WINTER ISSUE No. 7
Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
10¢
IND
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
FOR PRESIDENT
Wonder Woman FOR PRESIDENT
Wonder Woman FOR PRESIDENT
Wonder Woman 1000 YEARS in the future!
H.G. PETER

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading
of the Child Study Association of America

STAND BY—MARK!

By Lieutenant Commander
Frederick M. Gardiner

"Dynamite" Duncan was a midshipman when this story opens, training at the Naval Academy at Annapolis to be a naval officer. Then came the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, graduation was speeded up, and Ensign Duncan began his career in the navy on a cruiser heading up a large convoy bound, via Panama Canal, for Pearl Harbor.

Just before sailing Duncan's keen eyes had spotted a bit of paper dropped from a man's wallet—and through it the Office of Naval Intelligence learned that a submarine pack was lurking in wait for the convoy. With every gun crew on the alert the leading cruiser sailed into the sub-infested waters and beat them to the attack.

This was only the first of many exciting encounters in Duncan's career. At Pearl Harbor again his keen observation—which had earned him the nickname of "Electric Eye"—uncovered a Japanese plot and brought the marines to help round up the plotters.

This encounter landed Duncan in the hospital, but not for long. Cited for bravery he was soon in the thick of the fighting again, in the battle off Midway Island.

You'll learn a lot about the Navy, its work and its ways of fighting in this new book. Ask your librarian for it.

* * *

PX

By Malcolm Taylor

It was the year 1969. Harold Vane, lost in the fog while piloting his plane over the English Coast, heard a strange radio beam sending the letters PX. Forced to land before he could get his bearings, he fell into the hands of a mysterious group of plotters at a secret landing field that was unknown to the authorities.

Held captive for a night and then released, Vane found his way to London, but determined to investigate the mystery. Enlisting the aid of his friend, John Heaton, the two boys did some heavy sleuthing and faced many personal dangers to track down the plotters and find out its meaning.

Together they had secretly built a super-plane which they had planned to use in the interest of world peace. How they accomplished their mission and discovered what PX stood for makes an exciting and unusual story.

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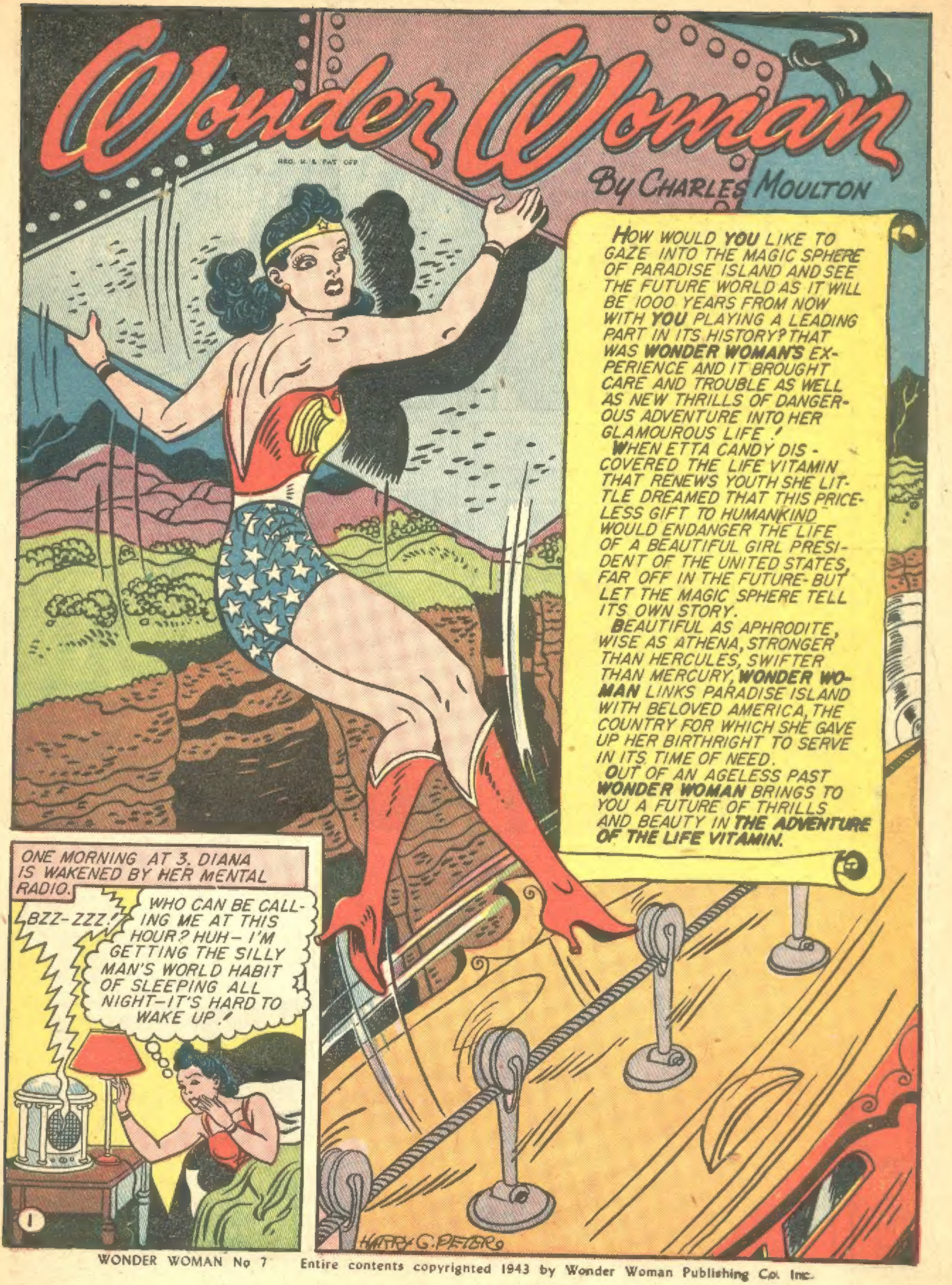
Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GAZE INTO THE MAGIC SPHERE OF PARADISE ISLAND AND SEE THE FUTURE WORLD AS IT WILL BE 1000 YEARS FROM NOW WITH YOU PLAYING A LEADING PART IN ITS HISTORY? THAT WAS WONDER WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE AND IT BROUGHT CARE AND TROUBLE AS WELL AS NEW THRILLS OF DANGEROUS ADVENTURE INTO HER GLAMOUROUS LIFE!
WHEN ETTA CANDY DISCOVERED THE LIFE VITAMIN THAT RENEWS YOUTH SHE LITTLE DREAMED THAT THIS PRICELESS GIFT TO HUMANKIND WOULD ENDANGER THE LIFE OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, FAR OFF IN THE FUTURE- BUT LET THE MAGIC SPHERE TELL ITS OWN STORY.
BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, WONDER WOMAN LINKS PARADISE ISLAND WITH BELOVED AMERICA, THE COUNTRY FOR WHICH SHE GAVE UP HER BIRTHRIGHT TO SERVE IN ITS TIME OF NEED.
OUT OF AN AGELESS PAST WONDER WOMAN BRINGS TO YOU A FUTURE OF THRILLS AND BEAUTY IN THE ADVENTURE OF THE LIFE VITAMIN.
ONE MORNING AT 3. DIANA IS WAKENED BY HER MENTAL RADIO.
BZZ-ZZZ!
WHO CAN BE CALLING ME AT THIS HOUR? HUH- I'M GETTING THE SILLY MAN'S WORLD HABIT OF SLEEPING ALL NIGHT-IT'S HARD TO WAKE UP!
1
HARRY G. PETER

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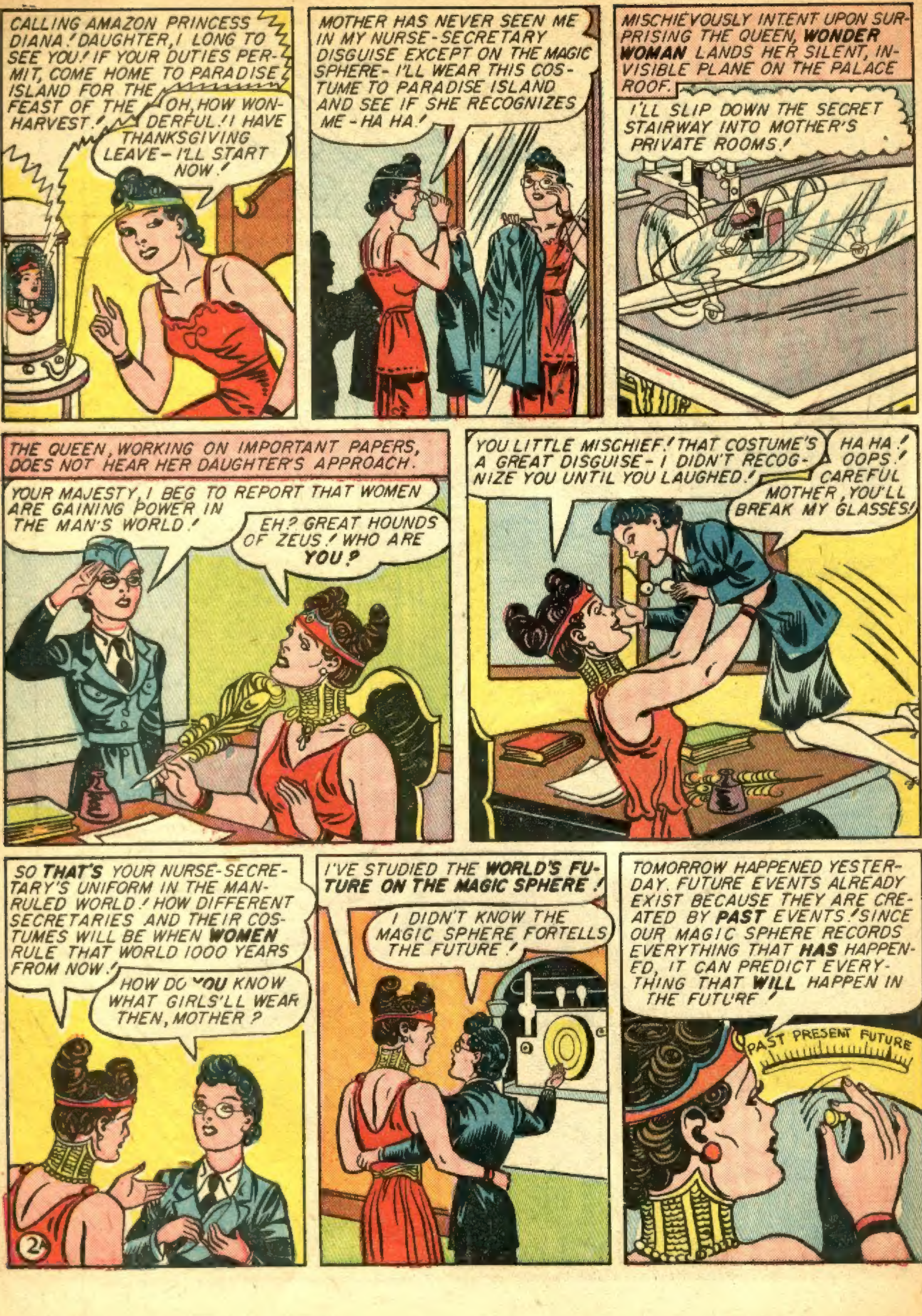
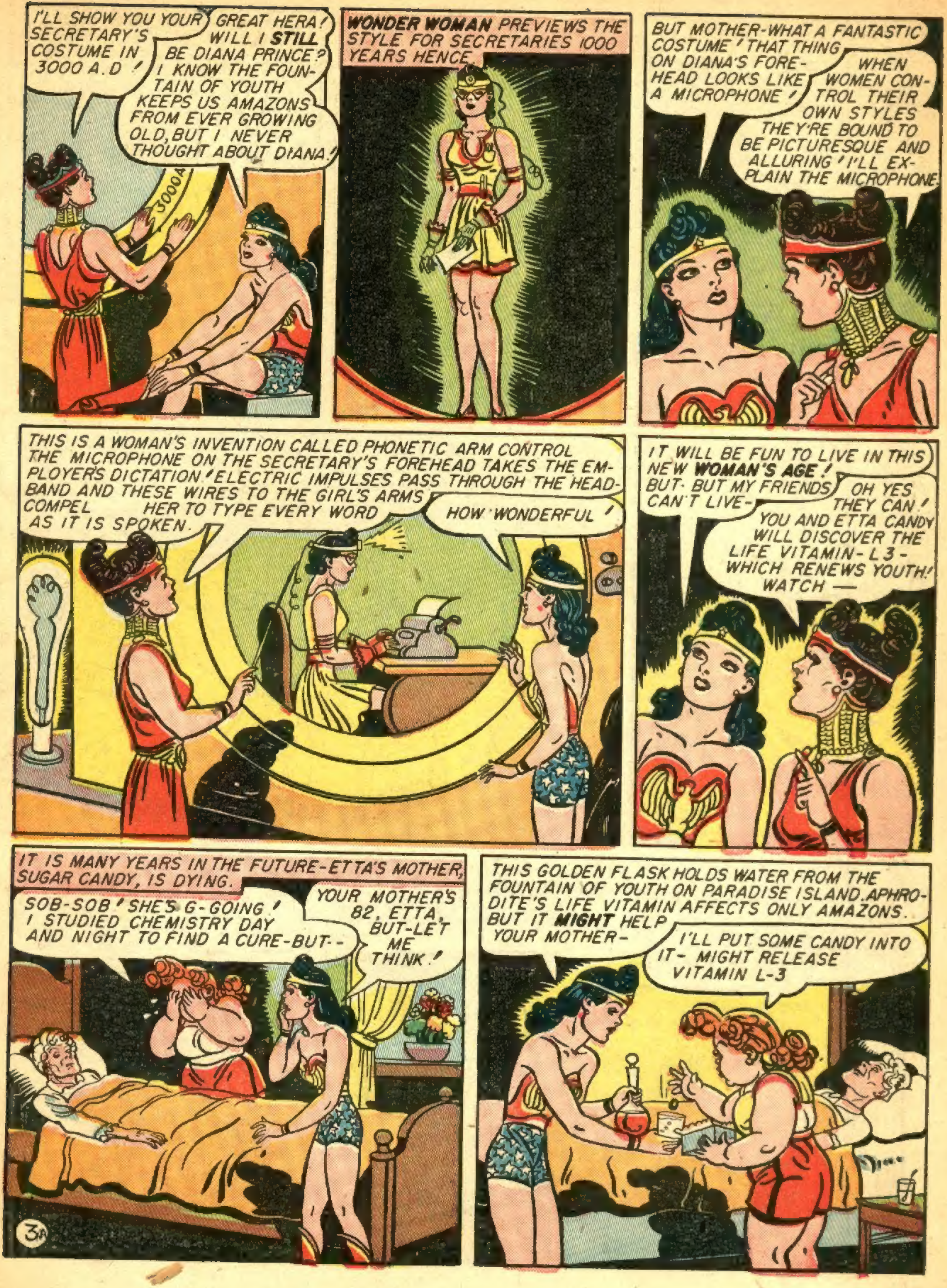
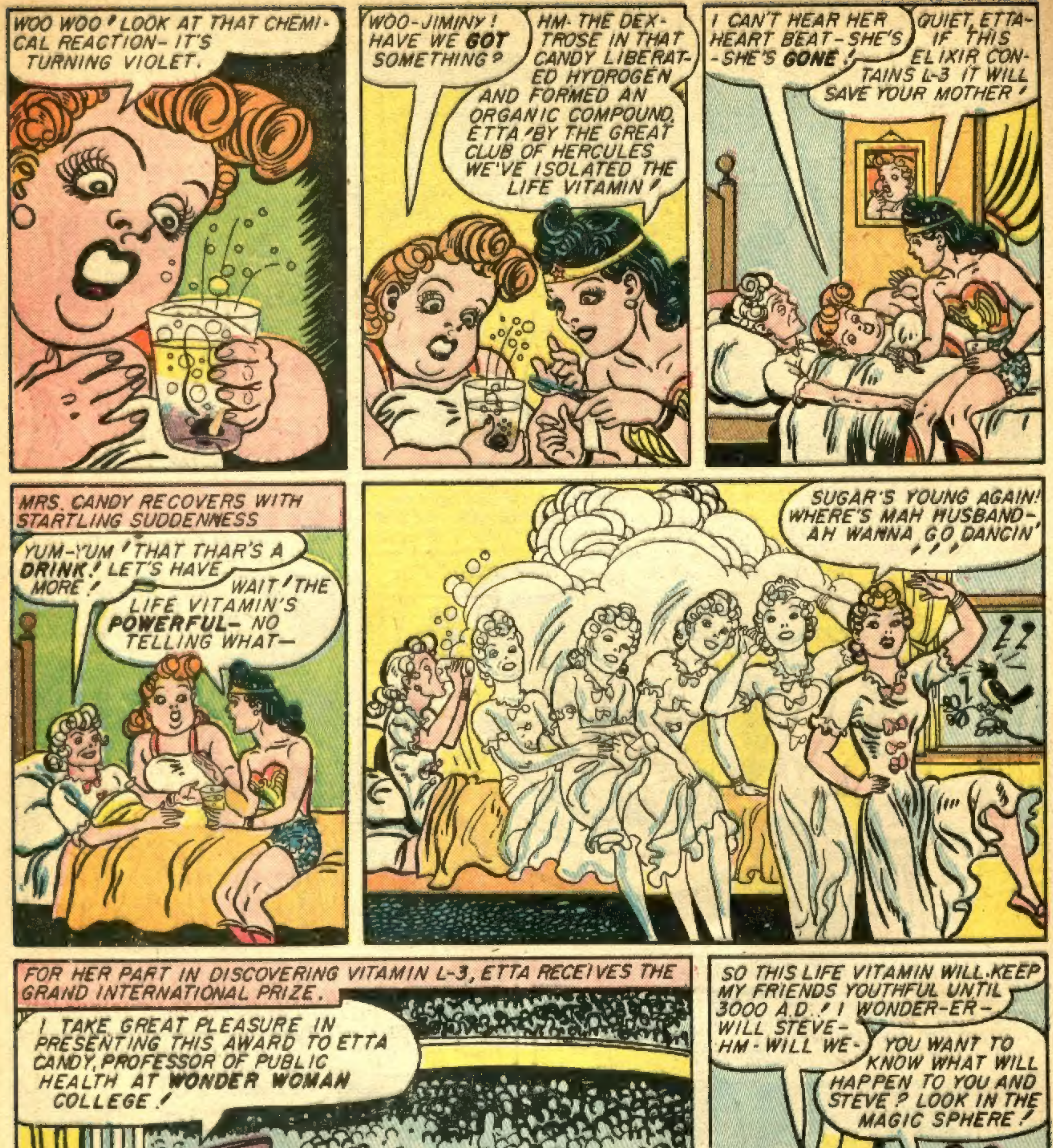
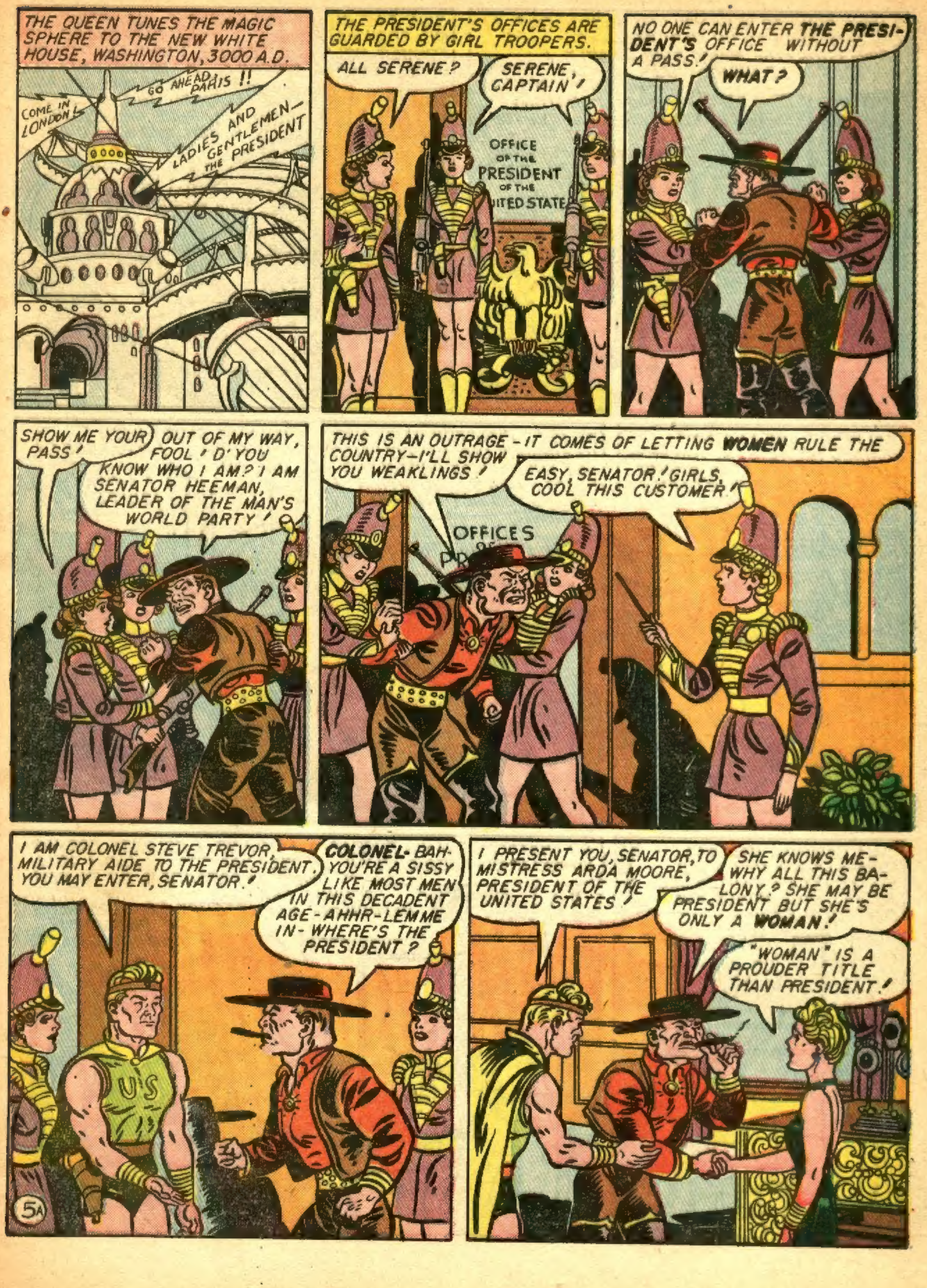
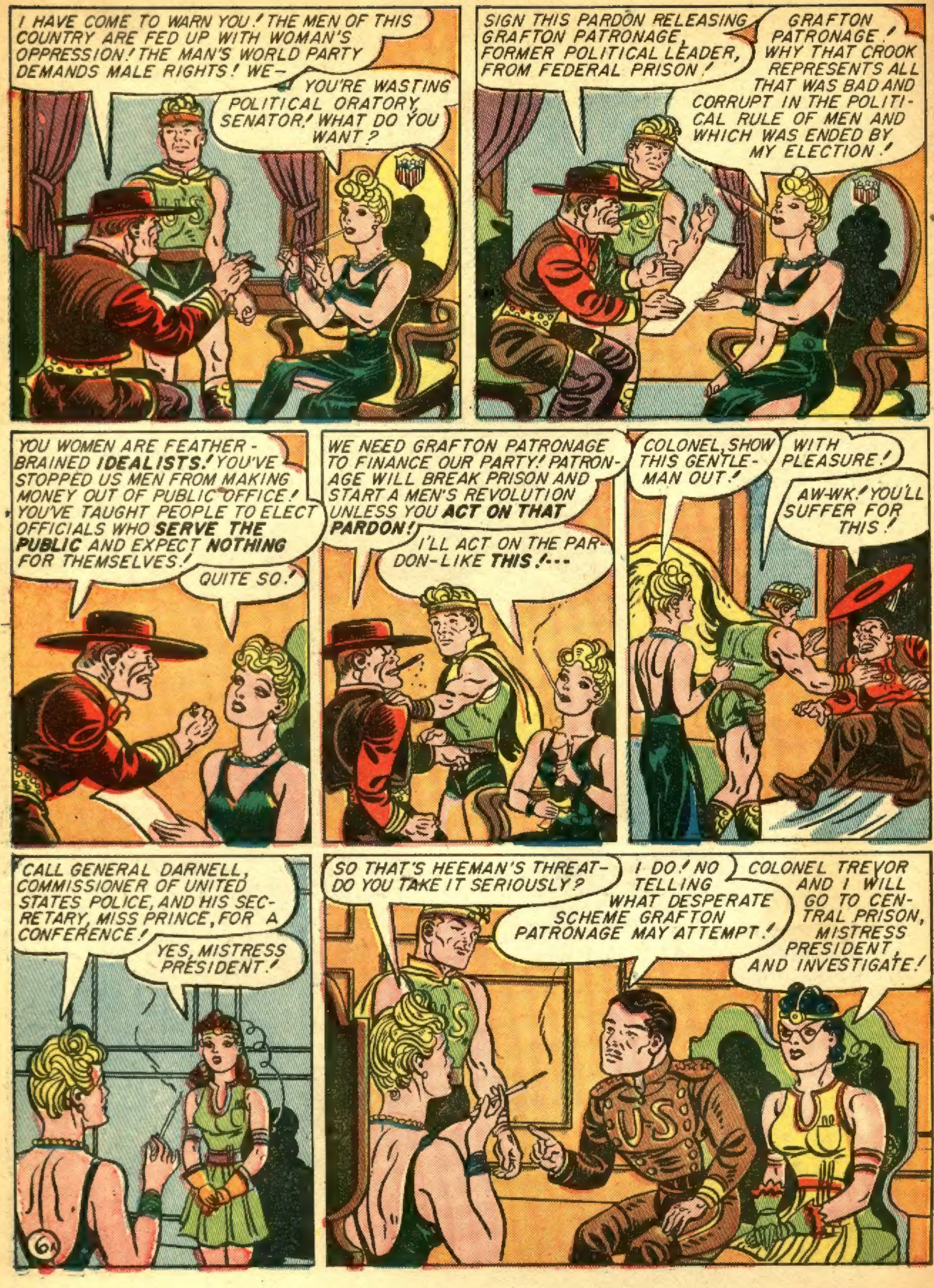
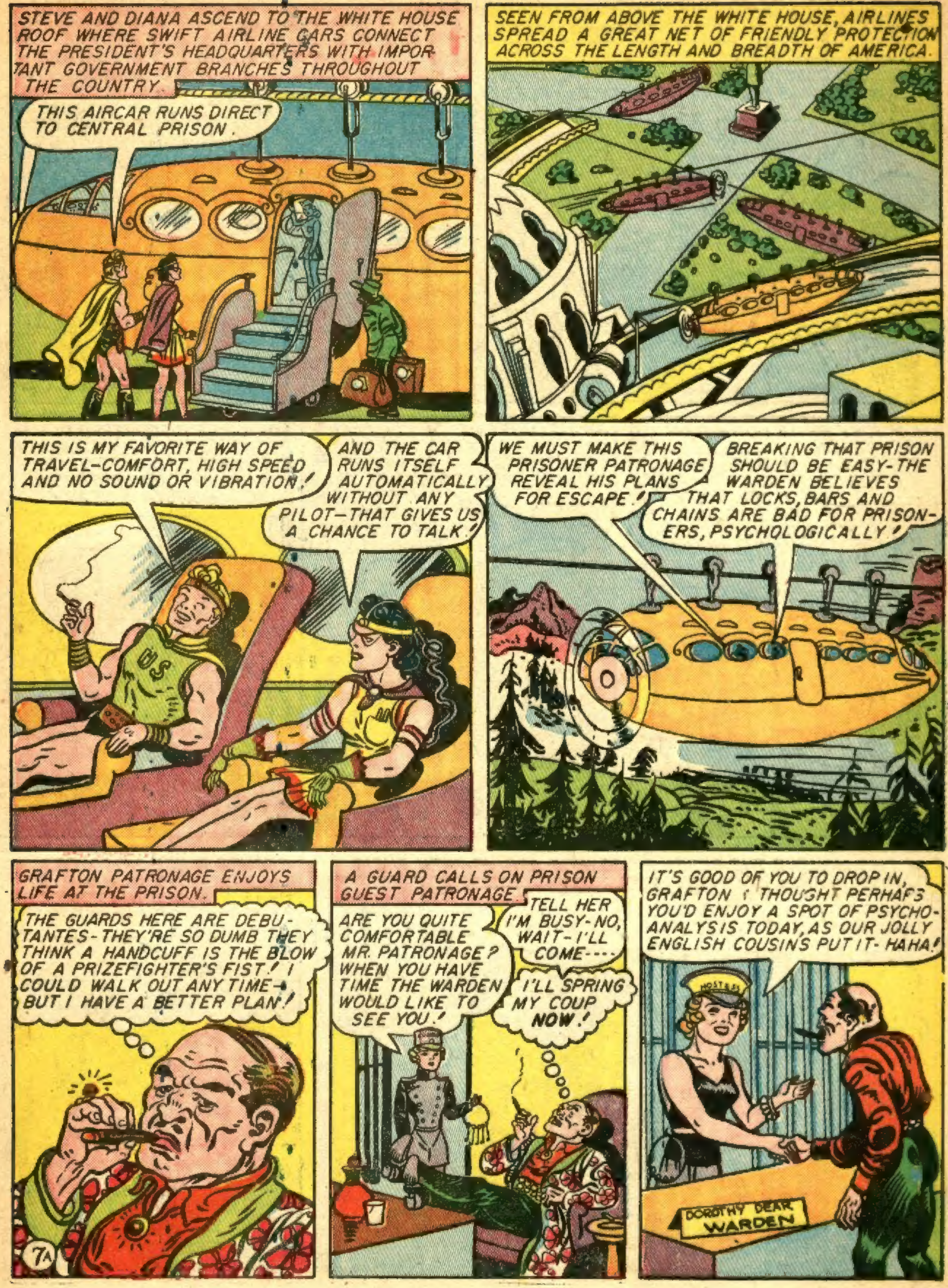

CALLING AMAZON PRINCESS DIANA! DAUGHTER, I LONG TO SEE YOU! IF YOUR DUTIES PERMIT, COME HOME TO PARADISE ISLAND FOR THE FEAST OF THE HARVEST!
OH, HOW WONDERFUL! I HAVE THANKSGIVING LEAVE – I'LL START NOW!
MOTHER HAS NEVER SEEN ME IN MY NURSE-SECRETARY DISGUISE EXCEPT ON THE MAGIC SPHERE – I'LL WEAR THIS COSTUME TO PARADISE ISLAND AND SEE IF SHE RECOGNIZES ME – HA HA!
MISCHIEVOUSLY INTENT UPON SURPRISING THE QUEEN, **WONDER WOMAN** LANDS HER SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE ON THE PALACE ROOF.
I'LL SLIP DOWN THE SECRET STAIRWAY INTO MOTHER'S PRIVATE ROOMS!
THE QUEEN, WORKING ON IMPORTANT PAPERS, DOES NOT HEAR HER DAUGHTER'S APPROACH.
YOUR MAJESTY, I BEG TO REPORT THAT WOMEN ARE GAINING POWER IN THE MAN'S WORLD!
EH? GREAT HOUNDS OF ZEUS! WHO ARE **YOU?**
YOU LITTLE MISCHIEF! THAT COSTUME'S A GREAT DISGUISE – I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU UNTIL YOU LAUGHED!
HA HA! OOPS! CAREFUL MOTHER, YOU'LL BREAK MY GLASSES!
SO **THAT'S** YOUR NURSE-SECRETARY'S UNIFORM IN THE MAN-RULED WORLD! HOW DIFFERENT SECRETARIES AND THEIR COSTUMES WILL BE WHEN **WOMEN** RULE THAT WORLD 1000 YEARS FROM NOW!
HOW DO **YOU** KNOW WHAT GIRLS'LL WEAR THEN, MOTHER?
I'VE STUDIED THE **WORLD'S FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE!**
I DIDN'T KNOW THE MAGIC SPHERE FORTELLS THE FUTURE!
TOMORROW HAPPENED YESTERDAY. FUTURE EVENTS ALREADY EXIST BECAUSE THEY ARE CREATED BY **PAST** EVENTS! SINCE OUR MAGIC SPHERE RECORDS EVERYTHING THAT **HAS** HAPPENED, IT CAN PREDICT EVERYTHING THAT **WILL** HAPPEN IN THE FUTURE!
PAST PRESENT FUTURE

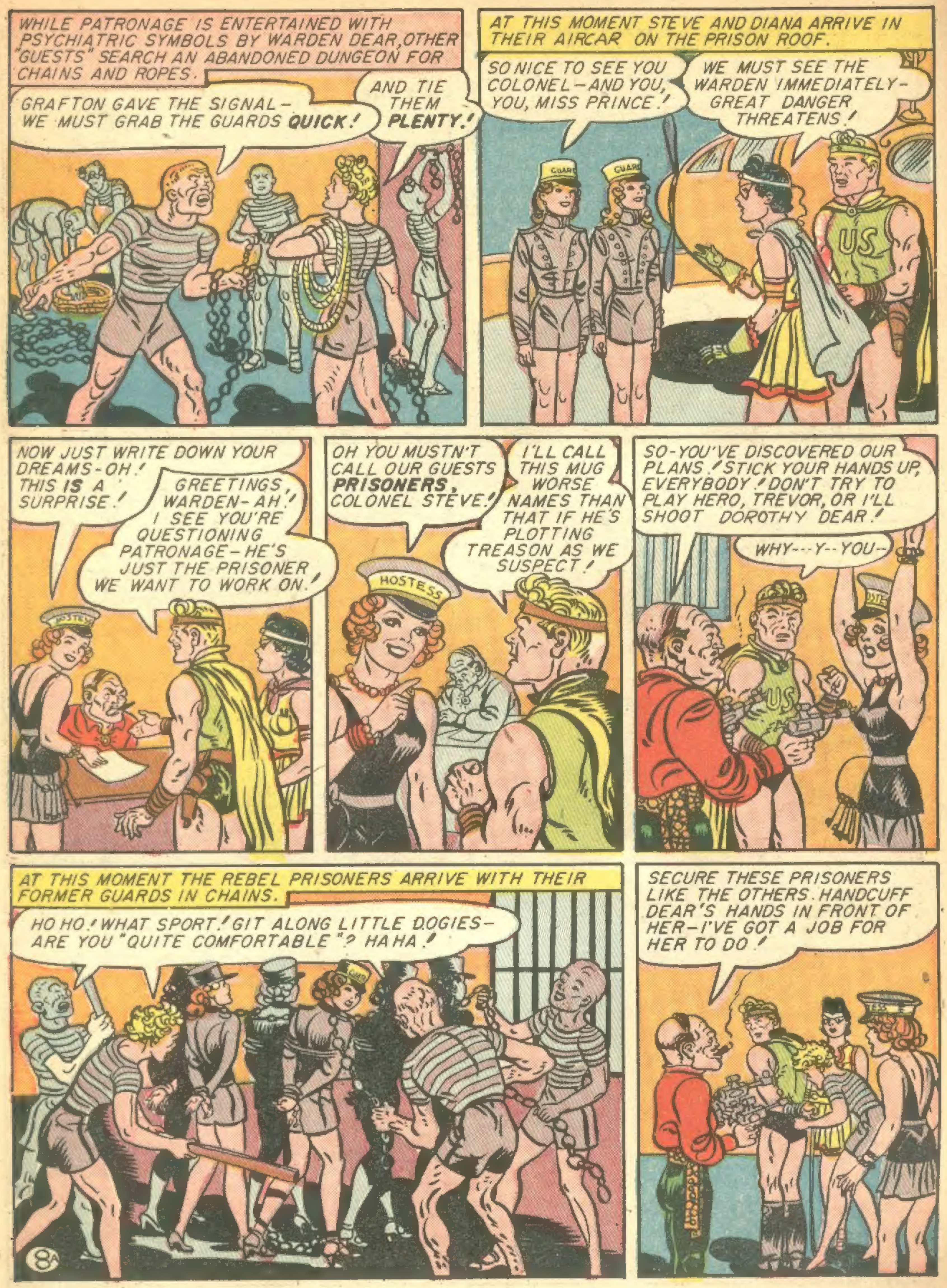

I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR SECRETARY'S COSTUME IN 3000 A.D!
GREAT HERA! WILL I **STILL** BE DIANA PRINCE? I KNOW THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH KEEPS US AMAZONS FROM EVER GROWING OLD, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT DIANA!
3000 A
WONDER WOMAN PREVIEWS THE STYLE FOR SECRETARIES 1000 YEARS HENCE.
BUT MOTHER-WHAT A FANTASTIC COSTUME! THAT THING ON DIANA'S FOREHEAD LOOKS LIKE A MICROPHONE!
WHEN WOMEN CONTROL THEIR OWN STYLES THEY'RE BOUND TO BE PICTURESQUE AND ALLURING! I'LL EXPLAIN THE MICROPHONE.
THIS IS A WOMAN'S INVENTION CALLED PHONETIC ARM CONTROL THE MICROPHONE ON THE SECRETARY'S FOREHEAD TAKES THE EMPLOYER'S DICTATION! ELECTRIC IMPULSES PASS THROUGH THE HEADBAND AND THESE WIRES TO THE GIRL'S ARMS COMPEL HER TO TYPE EVERY WORD AS IT IS SPOKEN.
HOW WONDERFUL!
IT WILL BE FUN TO LIVE IN THIS NEW **WOMAN'S AGE**! BUT- BUT MY FRIENDS CAN'T LIVE-
OH YES THEY CAN! YOU AND ETTA CANDY WILL DISCOVER THE LIFE VITAMIN-L 3- WHICH RENEWS YOUTH! WATCH —
IT IS MANY YEARS IN THE FUTURE-ETTA'S MOTHER, SUGAR CANDY, IS DYING.
SOB-SOB! SHE'S G-GOING! I STUDIED CHEMISTRY DAY AND NIGHT TO FIND A CURE-BUT--
YOUR MOTHER'S 82, ETTA, BUT-LET ME THINK!
THIS GOLDEN FLASK HOLDS WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH ON PARADISE ISLAND. APHRODITE'S LIFE VITAMIN AFFECTS ONLY AMAZONS. BUT IT **MIGHT** HELP YOUR MOTHER-
I'LL PUT SOME CANDY INTO IT- MIGHT RELEASE VITAMIN L-3

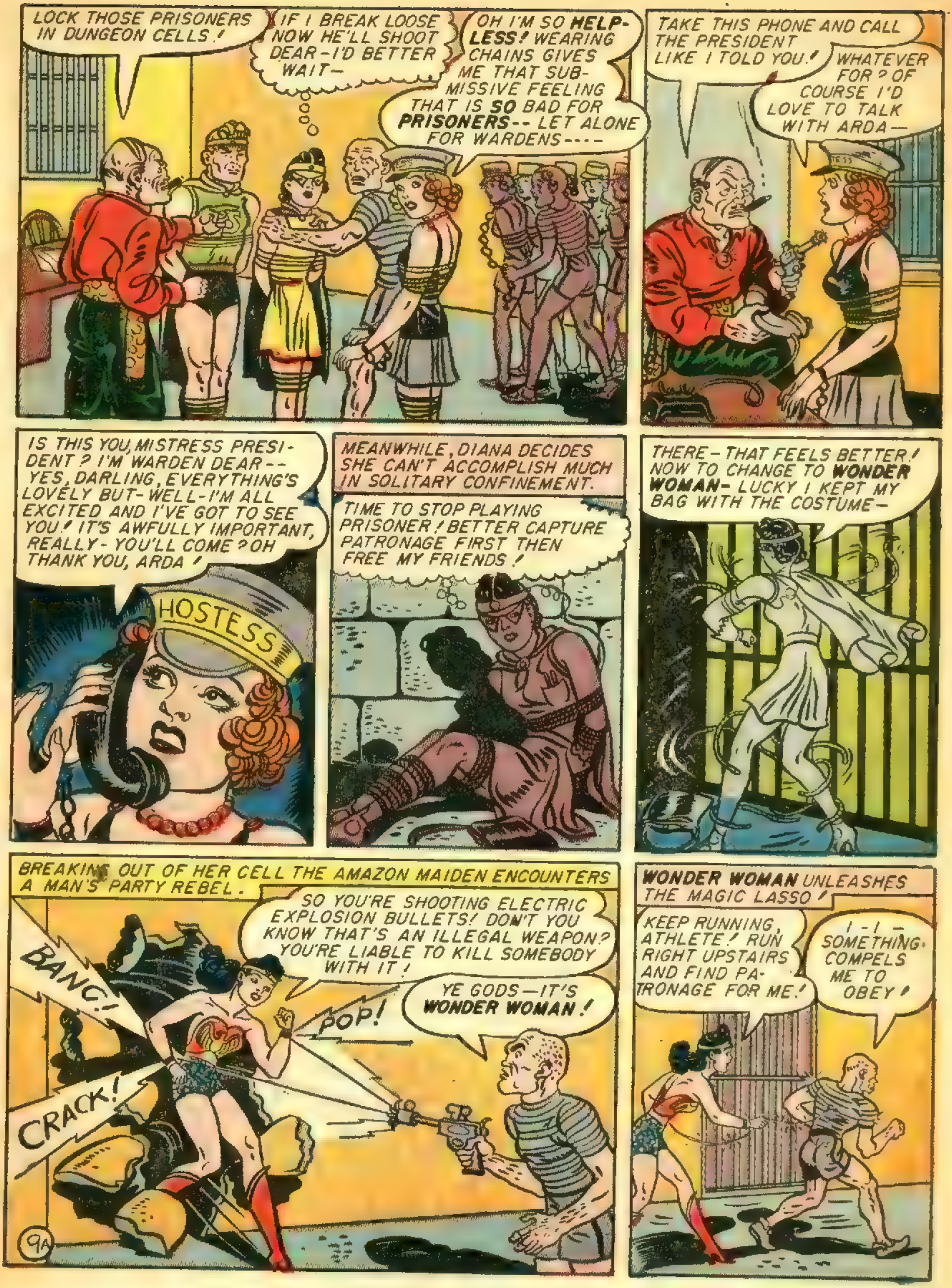

WOO WOO! LOOK AT THAT CHEMICAL REACTION- IT'S TURNING VIOLET.
WOO-JIMINY! HAVE WE **GOT** SOMETHING?
HM- THE DEXTROSE IN THAT CANDY LIBERATED HYDROGEN AND FORMED AN ORGANIC COMPOUND. ETTA! BY THE GREAT CLUB OF HERCULES WE'VE ISOLATED THE LIFE VITAMIN!
I CAN'T HEAR HER HEART BEAT- SHE'S -SHE'S **GONE**!
QUIET, ETTA- IF THIS ELIXIR CONTAINS L-3 IT WILL SAVE YOUR MOTHER!
MRS. CANDY RECOVERS WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS
YUM-YUM! THAT THAR'S A **DRINK**! LET'S HAVE MORE!
WAIT! THE LIFE VITAMIN'S **POWERFUL**- NO TELLING WHAT-
SUGAR'S YOUNG AGAIN! WHERE'S MAH HUSBAND- AH WANNA GO DANCIN'!!!
FOR HER PART IN DISCOVERING VITAMIN L-3, ETTA RECEIVES THE GRAND INTERNATIONAL PRIZE.
I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING THIS AWARD TO ETTA CANDY, PROFESSOR OF PUBLIC HEALTH AT **WONDER WOMAN** COLLEGE!
SO THIS LIFE VITAMIN WILL KEEP MY FRIENDS YOUTHFUL UNTIL 3000 A.D.! I WONDER-ER- WILL STEVE- HM- WILL WE-
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU AND STEVE? LOOK IN THE MAGIC SPHERE!

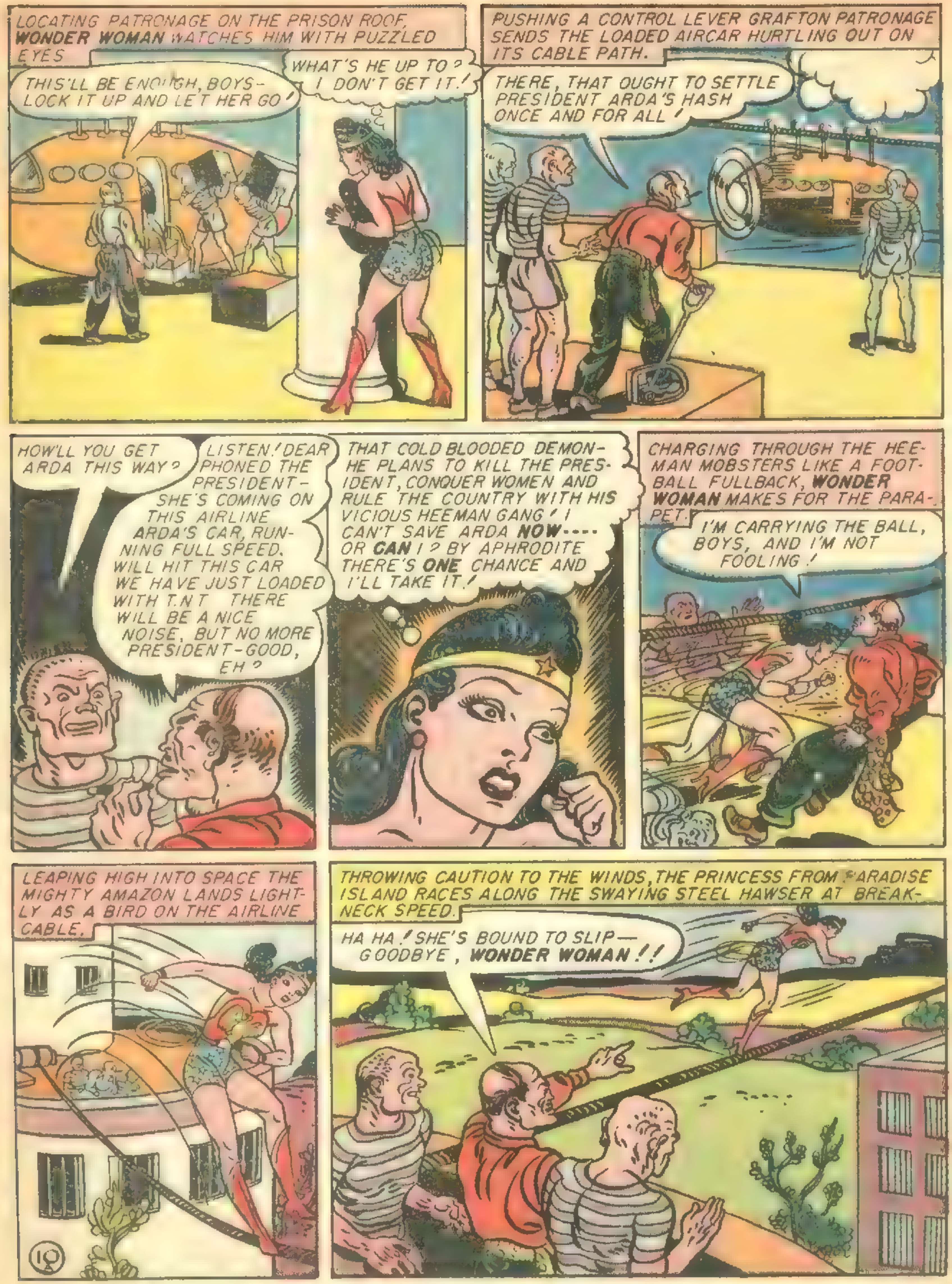

THE QUEEN TUNES THE MAGIC SPHERE TO THE NEW WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON, 3000 A.D.
COME IN LONDON!
GO AHEAD PARIS !!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN— THE PRESIDENT
THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICES ARE GUARDED BY GIRL TROOPERS.
ALL SERENE?
SERENE, CAPTAIN!
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATE
NO ONE CAN ENTER **THE PRESIDENT'S** OFFICE WITHOUT A PASS!
WHAT?
SHOW ME YOUR PASS!
OUT OF MY WAY, FOOL! D'YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I AM SENATOR HEEMAN, LEADER OF THE MAN'S WORLD PARTY!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE - IT COMES OF LETTING **WOMEN** RULE THE COUNTRY—I'LL SHOW YOU WEAKLINGS!
EASY, SENATOR! GIRLS, COOL THIS CUSTOMER!
OFFICES
I AM COLONEL STEVE TREVOR, MILITARY AIDE TO THE PRESIDENT. YOU MAY ENTER, SENATOR!
COLONEL- BAH- YOU'RE A SISSY LIKE MOST MEN IN THIS DECADENT AGE - AHHR - LEMME IN - WHERE'S THE PRESIDENT?
US
I PRESENT YOU, SENATOR, TO MISTRESS ARDA MOORE, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!
SHE KNOWS ME - WHY ALL THIS BALONY? SHE MAY BE PRESIDENT BUT SHE'S ONLY A **WOMAN!**
"WOMAN" IS A PROUDER TITLE THAN PRESIDENT!

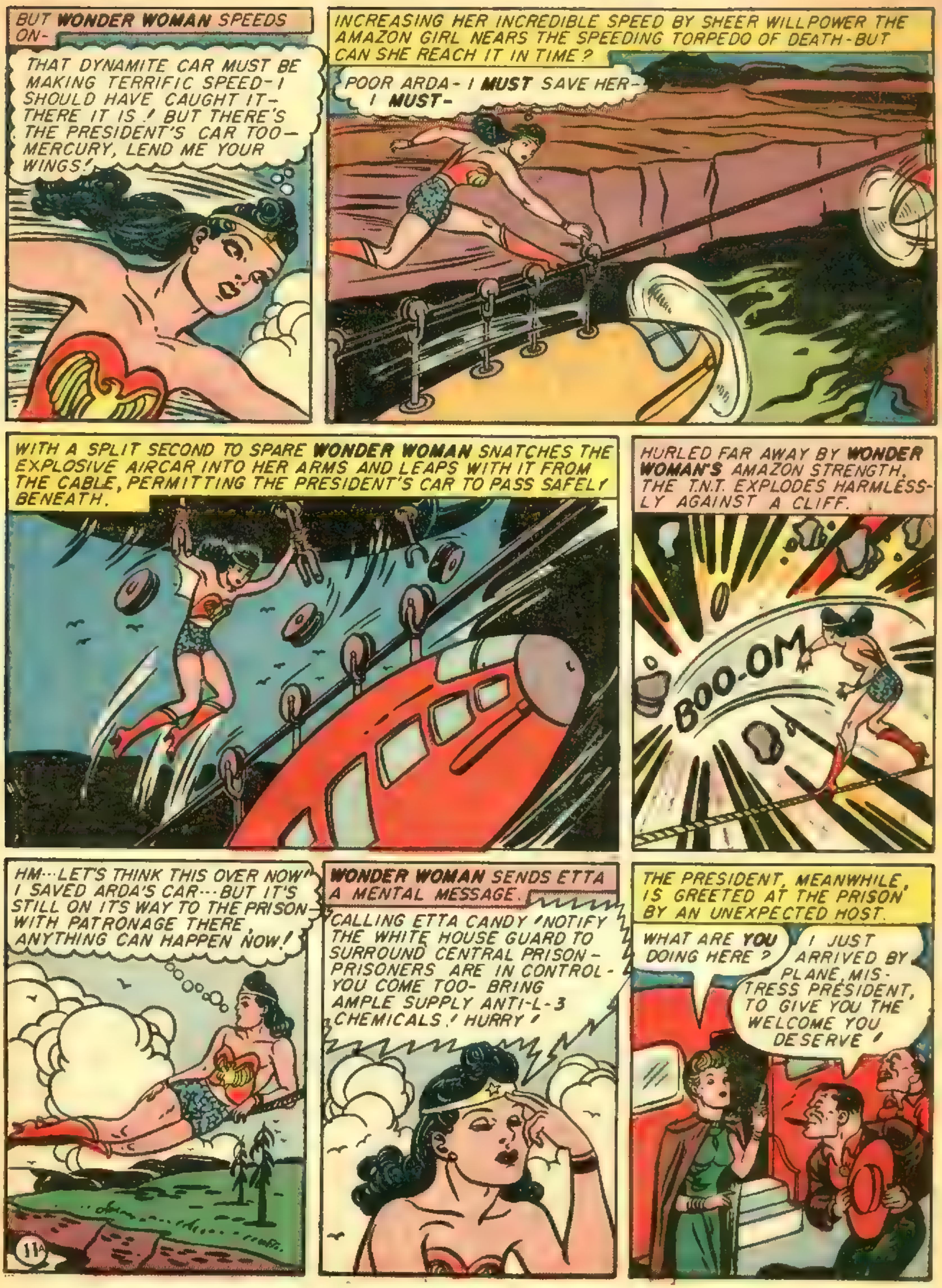

I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU! THE MEN OF THIS COUNTRY ARE FED UP WITH WOMAN'S OPPRESSION! THE MAN'S WORLD PARTY DEMANDS MALE RIGHTS! WE—
YOU'RE WASTING POLITICAL ORATORY, SENATOR! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
SIGN THIS PARDON RELEASING GRAFTON PATRONAGE, FORMER POLITICAL LEADER, FROM FEDERAL PRISON!
GRAFTON PATRONAGE! WHY THAT CROOK REPRESENTS ALL THAT WAS BAD AND CORRUPT IN THE POLITICAL RULE OF MEN AND WHICH WAS ENDED BY MY ELECTION!
YOU WOMEN ARE FEATHER-BRAINED **IDEALISTS!** YOU'VE STOPPED US MEN FROM MAKING MONEY OUT OF PUBLIC OFFICE! YOU'VE TAUGHT PEOPLE TO ELECT OFFICIALS WHO **SERVE THE PUBLIC** AND EXPECT **NOTHING** FOR THEMSELVES!
QUITE SO!
WE NEED GRAFTON PATRONAGE TO FINANCE OUR PARTY! PATRONAGE WILL BREAK PRISON AND START A MEN'S REVOLUTION UNLESS YOU **ACT ON THAT PARDON!**
I'LL ACT ON THE PARDON-LIKE **THIS!**---
COLONEL, SHOW THIS GENTLEMAN OUT!
WITH PLEASURE!
AW-WK! YOU'LL SUFFER FOR THIS!
CALL GENERAL DARNELL, COMMISSIONER OF UNITED STATES POLICE, AND HIS SECRETARY, MISS PRINCE, FOR A CONFERENCE!
YES, MISTRESS PRESIDENT!
SO THAT'S HEEMAN'S THREAT-DO YOU TAKE IT SERIOUSLY?
I DO! NO TELLING WHAT DESPERATE SCHEME GRAFTON PATRONAGE MAY ATTEMPT!
COLONEL TREVOR AND I WILL GO TO CENTRAL PRISON, MISTRESS PRESIDENT, AND INVESTIGATE!

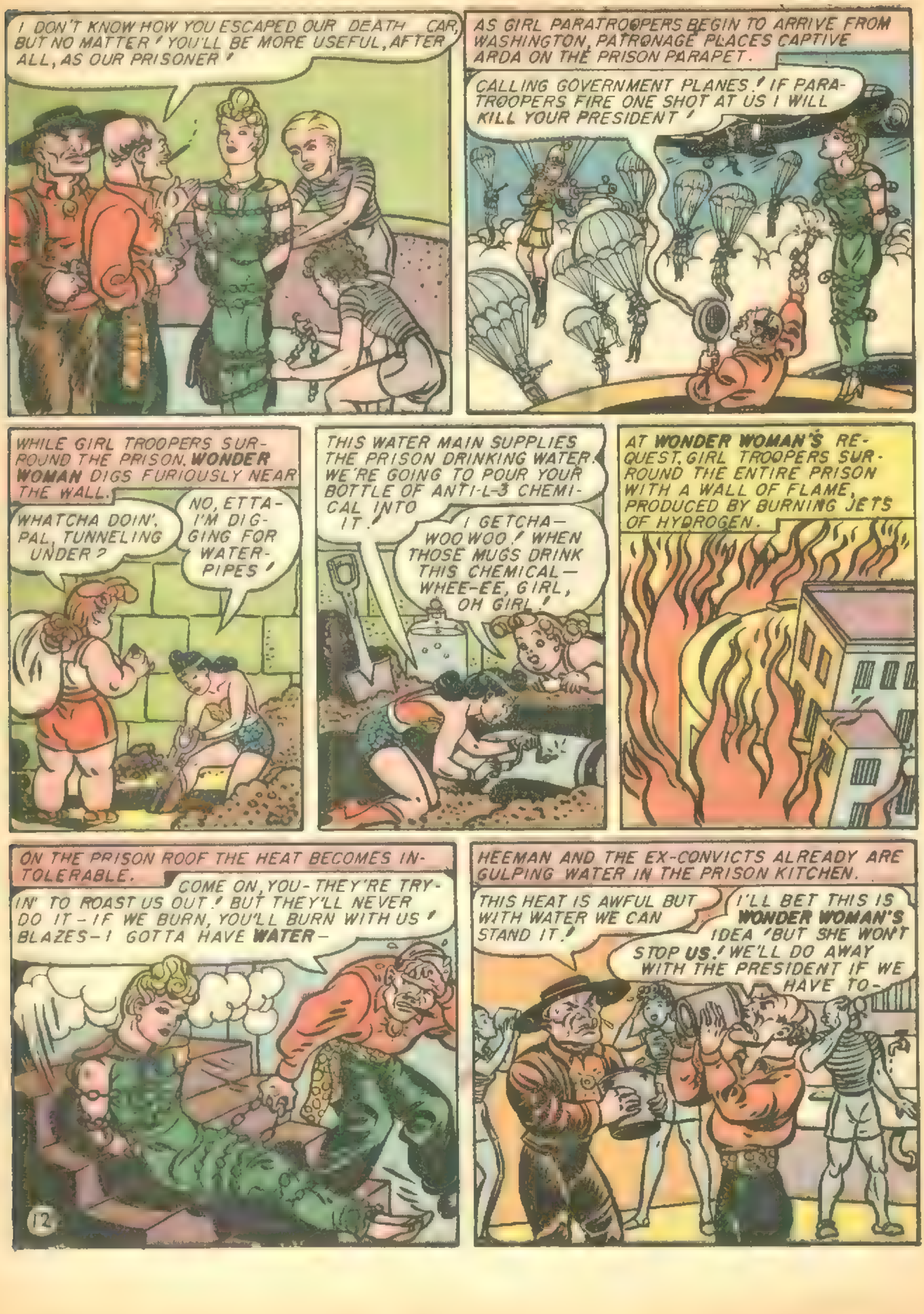

STEVE AND DIANA ASCEND TO THE WHITE HOUSE ROOF WHERE SWIFT AIRLINE CARS CONNECT THE PRESIDENT'S HEADQUARTERS WITH IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.
THIS AIRCAR RUNS DIRECT TO CENTRAL PRISON.
SEEN FROM ABOVE THE WHITE HOUSE, AIRLINES SPREAD A GREAT NET OF FRIENDLY PROTECTION ACROSS THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF AMERICA.
THIS IS MY FAVORITE WAY OF TRAVEL–COMFORT, HIGH SPEED AND NO SOUND OR VIBRATION!
AND THE CAR RUNS ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY WITHOUT ANY PILOT–THAT GIVES US A CHANCE TO TALK!
US
WW
WE MUST MAKE THIS PRISONER PATRONAGE REVEAL HIS PLANS FOR ESCAPE!
BREAKING THAT PRISON SHOULD BE EASY–THE WARDEN BELIEVES THAT LOCKS, BARS AND CHAINS ARE BAD FOR PRISONERS, PSYCHOLOGICALLY!
GRAFTON PATRONAGE ENJOYS LIFE AT THE PRISON.
THE GUARDS HERE ARE DEBUTANTES–THEY'RE SO DUMB THEY THINK A HANDCUFF IS THE BLOW OF A PRIZEFIGHTER'S FIST! I COULD WALK OUT ANY TIME–BUT I HAVE A BETTER PLAN!
A GUARD CALLS ON PRISON GUEST PATRONAGE.
ARE YOU QUITE COMFORTABLE MR. PATRONAGE? WHEN YOU HAVE TIME THE WARDEN WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU!
TELL HER I'M BUSY–NO, WAIT–I'LL COME---
I'LL SPRING MY COUP **NOW**!
IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO DROP IN, GRAFTON ! THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU'D ENJOY A SPOT OF PSYCHOANALYSIS TODAY, AS OUR JOLLY ENGLISH COUSINS PUT IT–HAHA!
HOSTESS
DOROTHY DEAR WARDEN

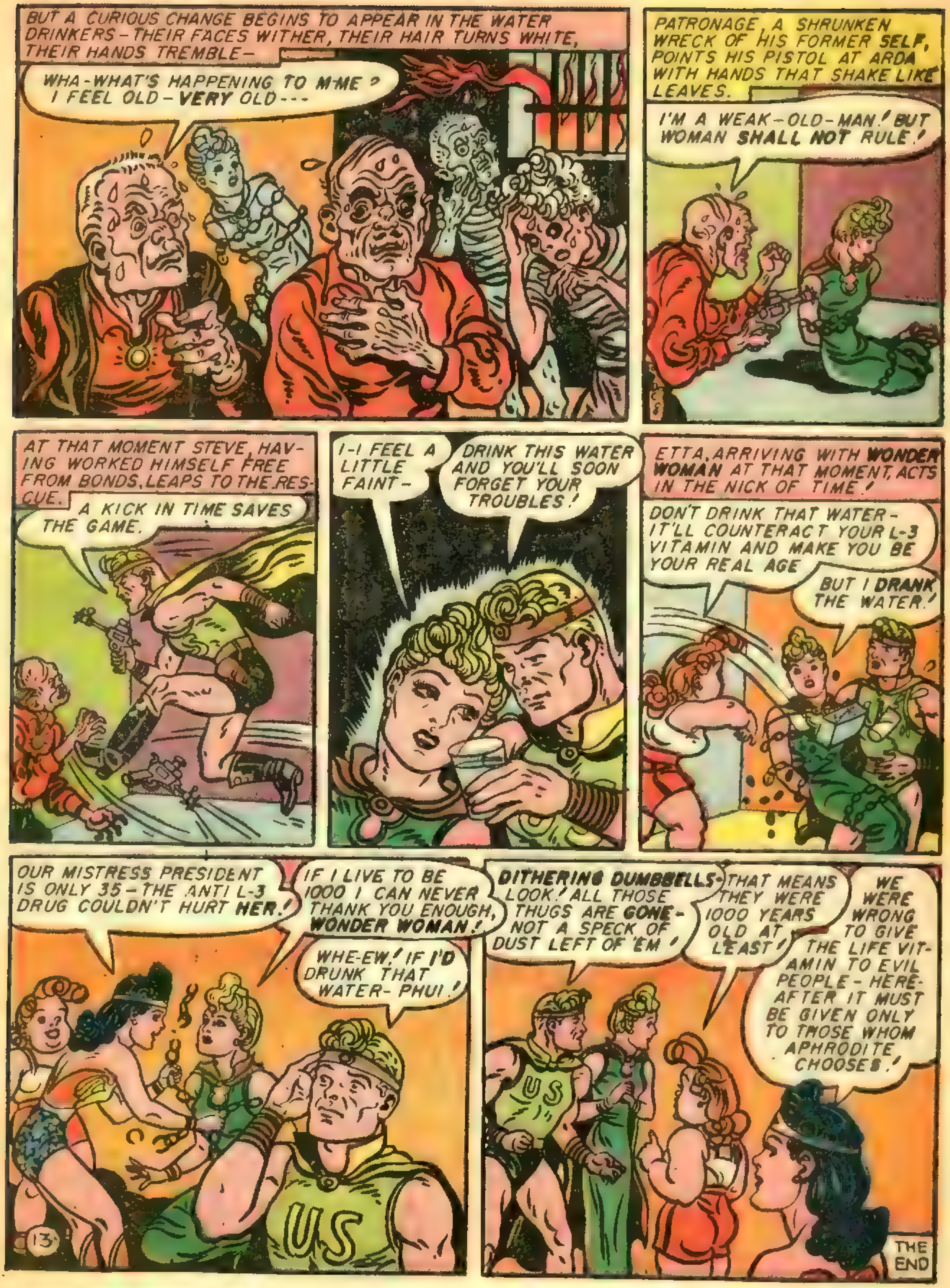

WHILE PATRONAGE IS ENTERTAINED WITH PSYCHIATRIC SYMBOLS BY WARDEN DEAR, OTHER "GUESTS" SEARCH AN ABANDONED DUNGEON FOR CHAINS AND ROPES.
GRAFTON GAVE THE SIGNAL- WE MUST GRAB THE GUARDS **QUICK**!
AND TIE THEM **PLENTY**!
AT THIS MOMENT STEVE AND DIANA ARRIVE IN THEIR AIRCAR ON THE PRISON ROOF.
SO NICE TO SEE YOU COLONEL-AND YOU, YOU, MISS PRINCE!
WE MUST SEE THE WARDEN IMMEDIATELY- GREAT DANGER THREATENS!
GUARD
GUARD
US
NOW JUST WRITE DOWN YOUR DREAMS-OH! THIS **IS** A SURPRISE!
GREETINGS, WARDEN-AH! I SEE YOU'RE QUESTIONING PATRONAGE-HE'S JUST THE PRISONER WE WANT TO WORK ON!
HOSTESS
OH YOU MUSTN'T CALL OUR GUESTS **PRISONERS**, COLONEL STEVE!
I'LL CALL THIS MUG WORSE NAMES THAN THAT IF HE'S PLOTTING TREASON AS WE SUSPECT!
HOSTESS
SO-YOU'VE DISCOVERED OUR PLANS! STICK YOUR HANDS UP, EVERYBODY! DON'T TRY TO PLAY HERO, TREVOR, OR I'LL SHOOT DOROTHY DEAR!
WHY---Y--YOU--
US
AT THIS MOMENT THE REBEL PRISONERS ARRIVE WITH THEIR FORMER GUARDS IN CHAINS.
HO HO! WHAT SPORT! GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES- ARE YOU "QUITE COMFORTABLE"? HA HA!
SECURE THESE PRISONERS LIKE THE OTHERS. HANDCUFF DEAR'S HANDS IN FRONT OF HER-I'VE GOT A JOB FOR HER TO DO!
8A

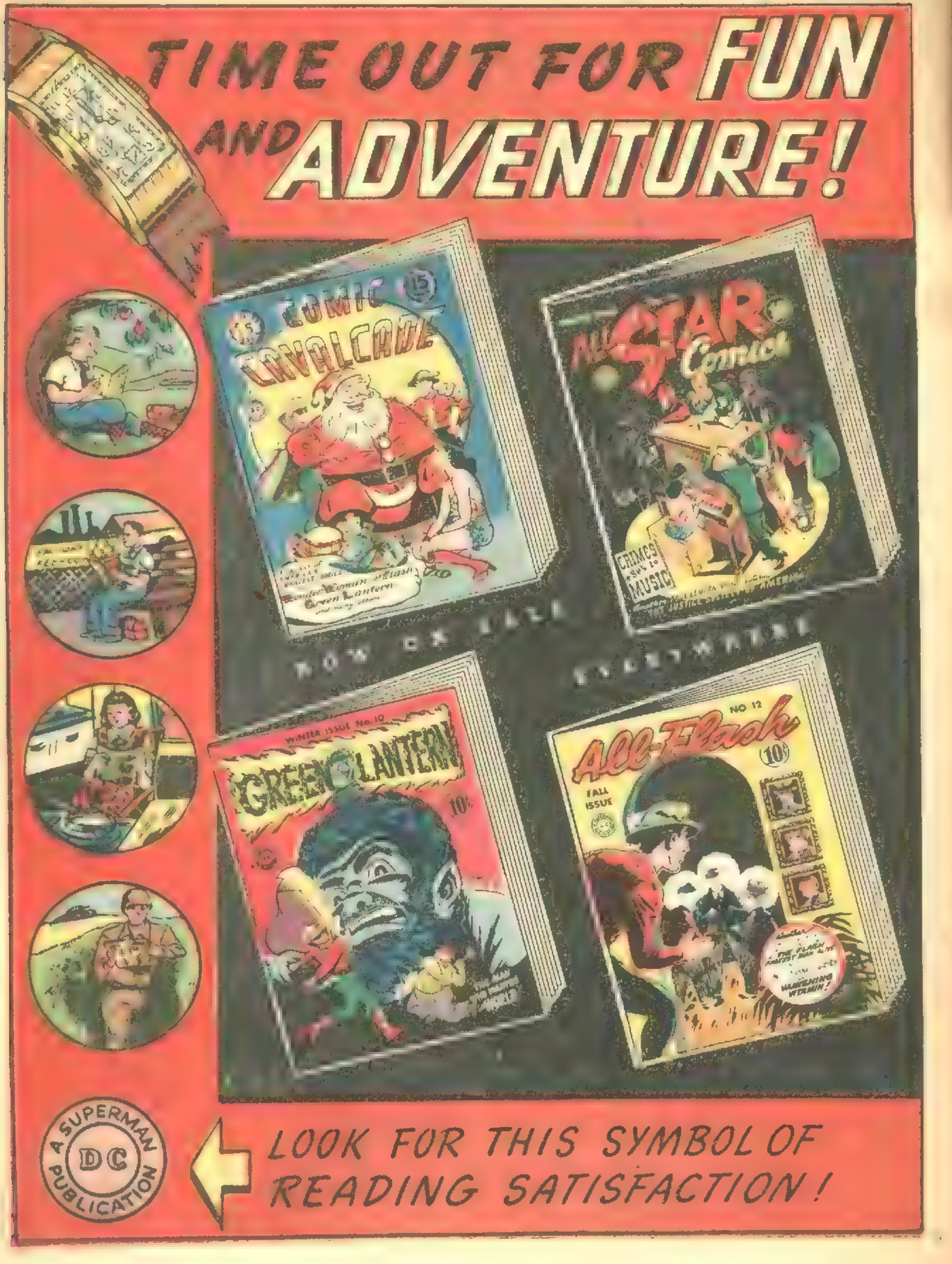

LOCK THOSE PRISONERS IN DUNGEON CELLS!
IF I BREAK LOOSE NOW HE'LL SHOOT DEAR–I'D BETTER WAIT–
OH I'M SO HELPLESS! WEARING CHAINS GIVES ME THAT SUBMISSIVE FEELING THAT IS SO BAD FOR PRISONERS–– LET ALONE FOR WARDENS––––
TAKE THIS PHONE AND CALL THE PRESIDENT LIKE I TOLD YOU!
WHATEVER FOR? OF COURSE I'D LOVE TO TALK WITH ARDA–
TESS
IS THIS YOU, MISTRESS PRESIDENT? I'M WARDEN DEAR–– YES, DARLING, EVERYTHING'S LOVELY BUT– WELL– I'M ALL EXCITED AND I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU! IT'S AWFULLY IMPORTANT, REALLY– YOU'LL COME? OH THANK YOU, ARDA!
HOSTESS
MEANWHILE, DIANA DECIDES SHE CAN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.
TIME TO STOP PLAYING PRISONER! BETTER CAPTURE PATRONAGE FIRST THEN FREE MY FRIENDS!
THERE– THAT FEELS BETTER! NOW TO CHANGE TO WONDER WOMAN– LUCKY I KEPT MY BAG WITH THE COSTUME–
BREAKING OUT OF HER CELL THE AMAZON MAIDEN ENCOUNTERS A MAN'S PARTY REBEL.
SO YOU'RE SHOOTING ELECTRIC EXPLOSION BULLETS! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S AN ILLEGAL WEAPON? YOU'RE LIABLE TO KILL SOMEBODY WITH IT!
BANG!
POP!
CRACK!
YE GODS—IT'S WONDER WOMAN!
9A
WONDER WOMAN UNLEASHES THE MAGIC LASSO!
KEEP RUNNING, ATHLETE! RUN RIGHT UPSTAIRS AND FIND PATRONAGE FOR ME!
I–I– SOMETHING COMPELS ME TO OBEY!


LOCATING PATRONAGE ON THE PRISON ROOF, WONDER WOMAN WATCHES HIM WITH PUZZLED EYES
THIS'LL BE ENOUGH, BOYS- LOCK IT UP AND LET HER GO!
WHAT'S HE UP TO? I DON'T GET IT!
PUSHING A CONTROL LEVER GRAFTON PATRONAGE SENDS THE LOADED AIRCAR HURTLING OUT ON ITS CABLE PATH.
THERE, THAT OUGHT TO SETTLE PRESIDENT ARDA'S HASH ONCE AND FOR ALL!
HOW'LL YOU GET ARDA THIS WAY?
LISTEN! DEAR PHONED THE PRESIDENT- SHE'S COMING ON THIS AIRLINE ARDA'S CAR, RUNNING FULL SPEED, WILL HIT THIS CAR WE HAVE JUST LOADED WITH T.N.T. THERE WILL BE A NICE NOISE, BUT NO MORE PRESIDENT-GOOD, EH?
THAT COLD BLOODED DEMON- HE PLANS TO KILL THE PRESIDENT, CONQUER WOMEN AND RULE THE COUNTRY WITH HIS VICIOUS HEEMAN GANG! I CAN'T SAVE ARDA NOW---- OR CAN I? BY APHRODITE THERE'S ONE CHANCE AND I'LL TAKE IT!
CHARGING THROUGH THE HEE-MAN MOBSTERS LIKE A FOOTBALL FULLBACK, WONDER WOMAN MAKES FOR THE PARAPET.
I'M CARRYING THE BALL, BOYS, AND I'M NOT FOOLING!
LEAPING HIGH INTO SPACE THE MIGHTY AMAZON LANDS LIGHTLY AS A BIRD ON THE AIRLINE CABLE.
THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS, THE PRINCESS FROM PARADISE ISLAND RACES ALONG THE SWAYING STEEL HAWSER AT BREAKNECK SPEED.
HA HA! SHE'S BOUND TO SLIP— GOODBYE, WONDER WOMAN!!


BUT WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS ON-
THAT DYNAMITE CAR MUST BE MAKING TERRIFIC SPEED- I SHOULD HAVE CAUGHT IT- THERE IT IS! BUT THERE'S THE PRESIDENT'S CAR TOO- MERCURY, LEND ME YOUR WINGS!
INCREASING HER INCREDIBLE SPEED BY SHEER WILLPOWER THE AMAZON GIRL NEARS THE SPEEDING TORPEDO OF DEATH- BUT CAN SHE REACH IT IN TIME?
POOR ARDA- I MUST SAVE HER- I MUST-
WITH A SPLIT SECOND TO SPARE WONDER WOMAN SNATCHES THE EXPLOSIVE AIRCAR INTO HER ARMS AND LEAPS WITH IT FROM THE CABLE, PERMITTING THE PRESIDENT'S CAR TO PASS SAFELY BENEATH.
HURLED FAR AWAY BY WONDER WOMAN'S AMAZON STRENGTH, THE T.N.T. EXPLODES HARMLESSLY AGAINST A CLIFF.
BOO-OM
HM--- LET'S THINK THIS OVER NOW! I SAVED ARDA'S CAR--- BUT IT'S STILL ON ITS WAY TO THE PRISON- WITH PATRONAGE THERE, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW!
WONDER WOMAN SENDS ETTA A MENTAL MESSAGE.
CALLING ETTA CANDY! NOTIFY THE WHITE HOUSE GUARD TO SURROUND CENTRAL PRISON- PRISONERS ARE IN CONTROL- YOU COME TOO- BRING AMPLE SUPPLY ANTI-L-3 CHEMICALS! HURRY!
THE PRESIDENT, MEANWHILE, IS GREETED AT THE PRISON BY AN UNEXPECTED HOST.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I JUST ARRIVED BY PLANE, MISTRESS PRESIDENT, TO GIVE YOU THE WELCOME YOU DESERVE!

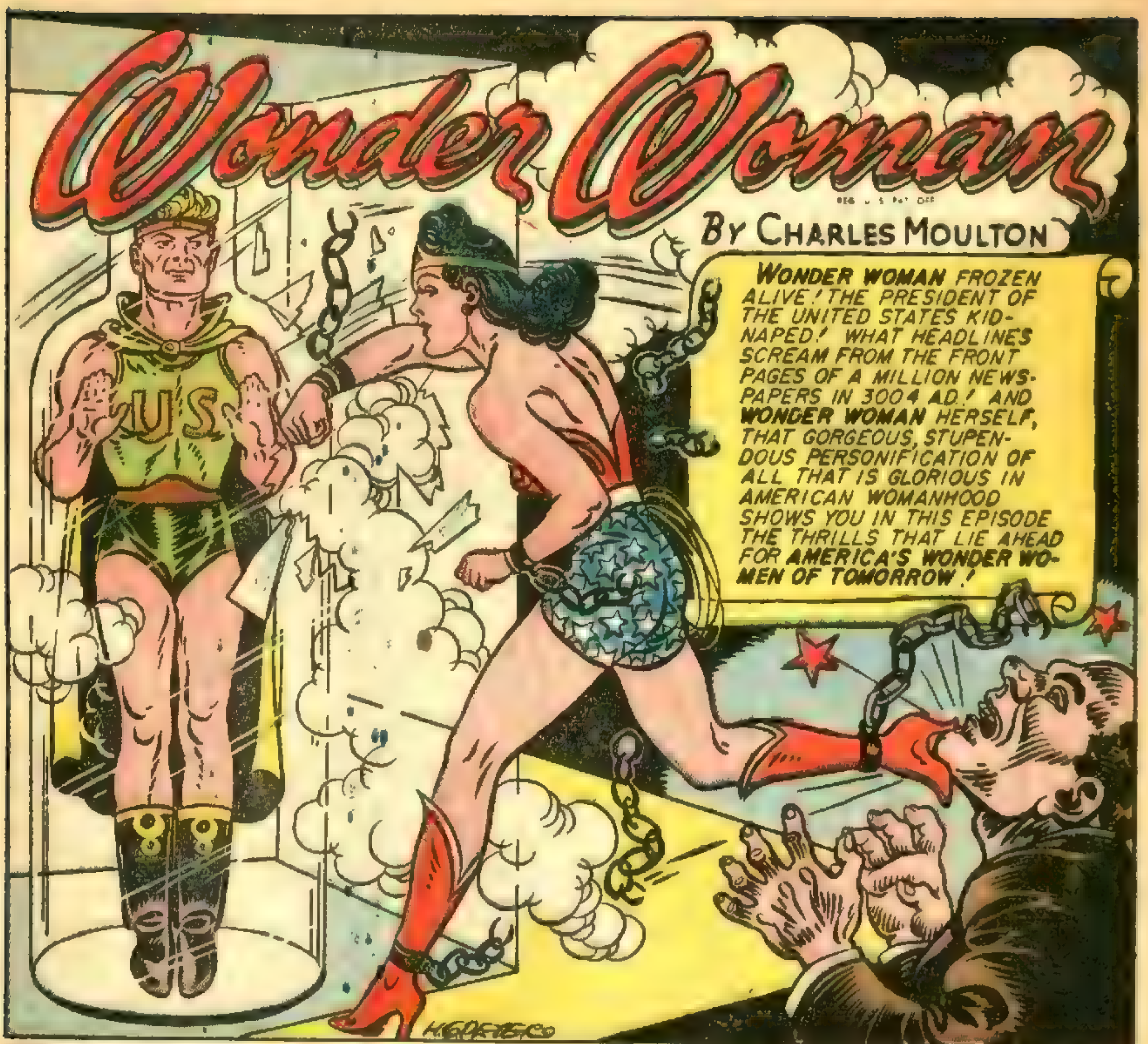

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED OUR DEATH CAR, BUT NO MATTER! YOU'LL BE MORE USEFUL, AFTER ALL, AS OUR PRISONER!
AS GIRL PARATROOPERS BEGIN TO ARRIVE FROM WASHINGTON, PATRONAGE PLACES CAPTIVE ARDA ON THE PRISON PARAPET.
CALLING GOVERNMENT PLANES! IF PARATROOPERS FIRE ONE SHOT AT US I WILL **KILL YOUR PRESIDENT**!
WHILE GIRL TROOPERS SURROUND THE PRISON, **WONDER WOMAN** DIGS FURIOUSLY NEAR THE WALL.
WHATCHA DOIN', PAL, TUNNELING UNDER?
NO, ETTA—I'M DIGGING FOR WATER-PIPES!
THIS WATER MAIN SUPPLIES THE PRISON DRINKING WATER. WE'RE GOING TO POUR YOUR BOTTLE OF ANTI-L-3 CHEMICAL INTO IT!
I GETCHA—WOO WOO! WHEN THOSE MUGS DRINK THIS CHEMICAL—WHEE-EE, GIRL, OH GIRL!
AT **WONDER WOMAN'S** REQUEST, GIRL TROOPERS SURROUND THE ENTIRE PRISON WITH A WALL OF FLAME, PRODUCED BY BURNING JETS OF HYDROGEN.
ON THE PRISON ROOF THE HEAT BECOMES INTOLERABLE.
COME ON, YOU—THEY'RE TRYIN' TO ROAST US OUT! BUT THEY'LL NEVER DO IT—IF WE BURN, YOU'LL BURN WITH US! BLAZES—I GOTTA HAVE **WATER**—
HEEMAN AND THE EX-CONVICTS ALREADY ARE GULPING WATER IN THE PRISON KITCHEN.
THIS HEAT IS AWFUL BUT WITH WATER WE CAN STAND IT!
I'LL BET THIS IS **WONDER WOMAN'S** IDEA! BUT SHE WON'T STOP **US**! WE'LL DO AWAY WITH THE PRESIDENT IF WE HAVE TO—

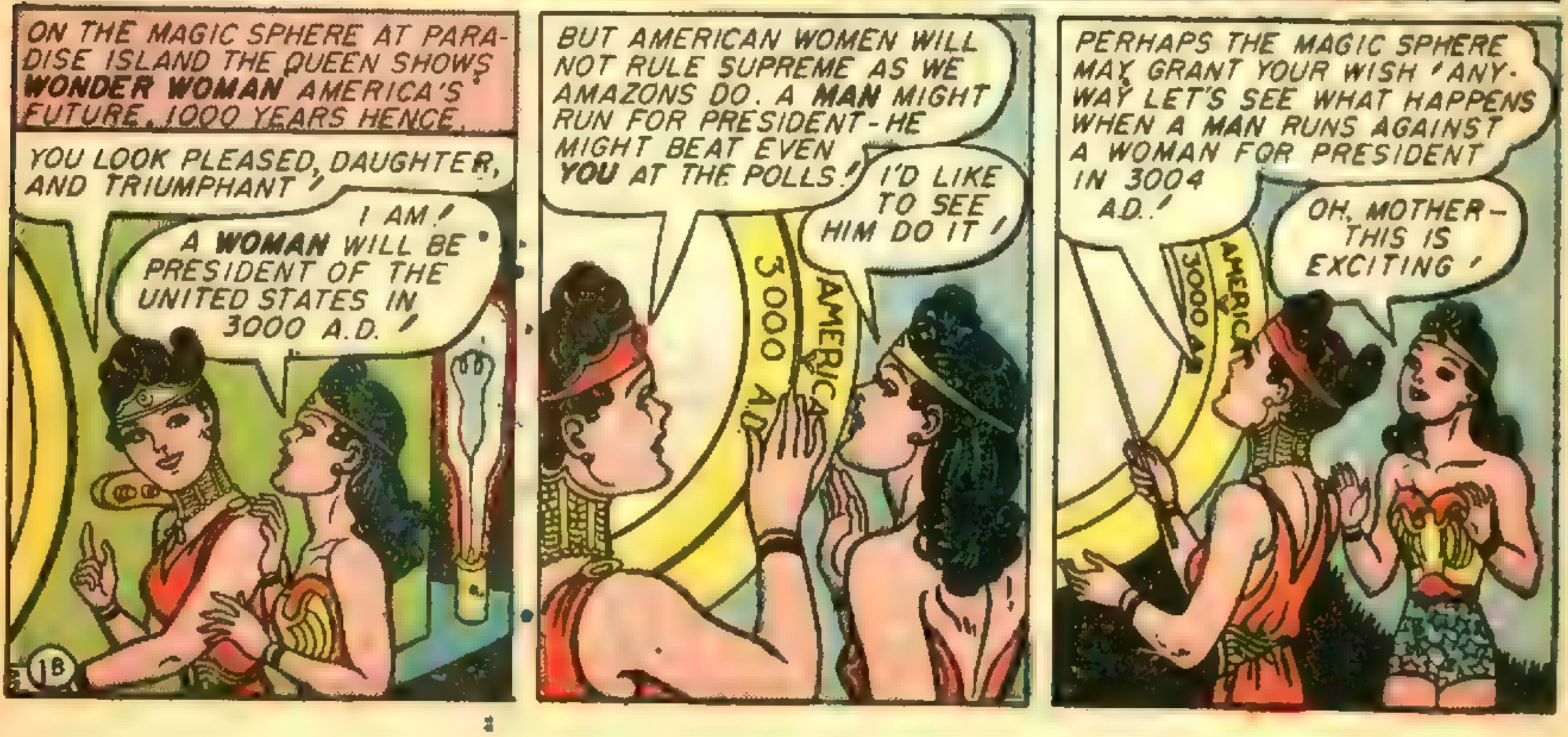

BUT A CURIOUS CHANGE BEGINS TO APPEAR IN THE WATER DRINKERS—THEIR FACES WITHER, THEIR HAIR TURNS WHITE, THEIR HANDS TREMBLE—
WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO M-ME? I FEEL OLD—VERY OLD---
PATRONAGE, A SHRUNKEN WRECK OF HIS FORMER SELF, POINTS HIS PISTOL AT ARDA WITH HANDS THAT SHAKE LIKE LEAVES.
I'M A WEAK—OLD—MAN! BUT WOMAN SHALL NOT RULE!
AT THAT MOMENT STEVE, HAVING WORKED HIMSELF FREE FROM BONDS, LEAPS TO THE RESCUE.
A KICK IN TIME SAVES THE GAME.
I-I FEEL A LITTLE FAINT—
DRINK THIS WATER AND YOU'LL SOON FORGET YOUR TROUBLES!
ETTA, ARRIVING WITH WONDER WOMAN AT THAT MOMENT, ACTS IN THE NICK OF TIME!
DON'T DRINK THAT WATER—IT'LL COUNTERACT YOUR L-3 VITAMIN AND MAKE YOU BE YOUR REAL AGE
BUT I DRANK THE WATER!
OUR MISTRESS PRESIDENT IS ONLY 35—THE ANTI L-3 DRUG COULDN'T HURT HER!
IF I LIVE TO BE 1000 I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH, WONDER WOMAN!
WHE-EW! IF I'D DRUNK THAT WATER- PHUI!
DITHERING DUMBBELLS—LOOK! ALL THOSE THUGS ARE GONE—NOT A SPECK OF DUST LEFT OF 'EM!
THAT MEANS THEY WERE 1000 YEARS OLD AT LEAST!
WE WERE WRONG TO GIVE THE LIFE VITAMIN TO EVIL PEOPLE—HEREAFTER IT MUST BE GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHOM APHRODITE CHOOSES!
THE END

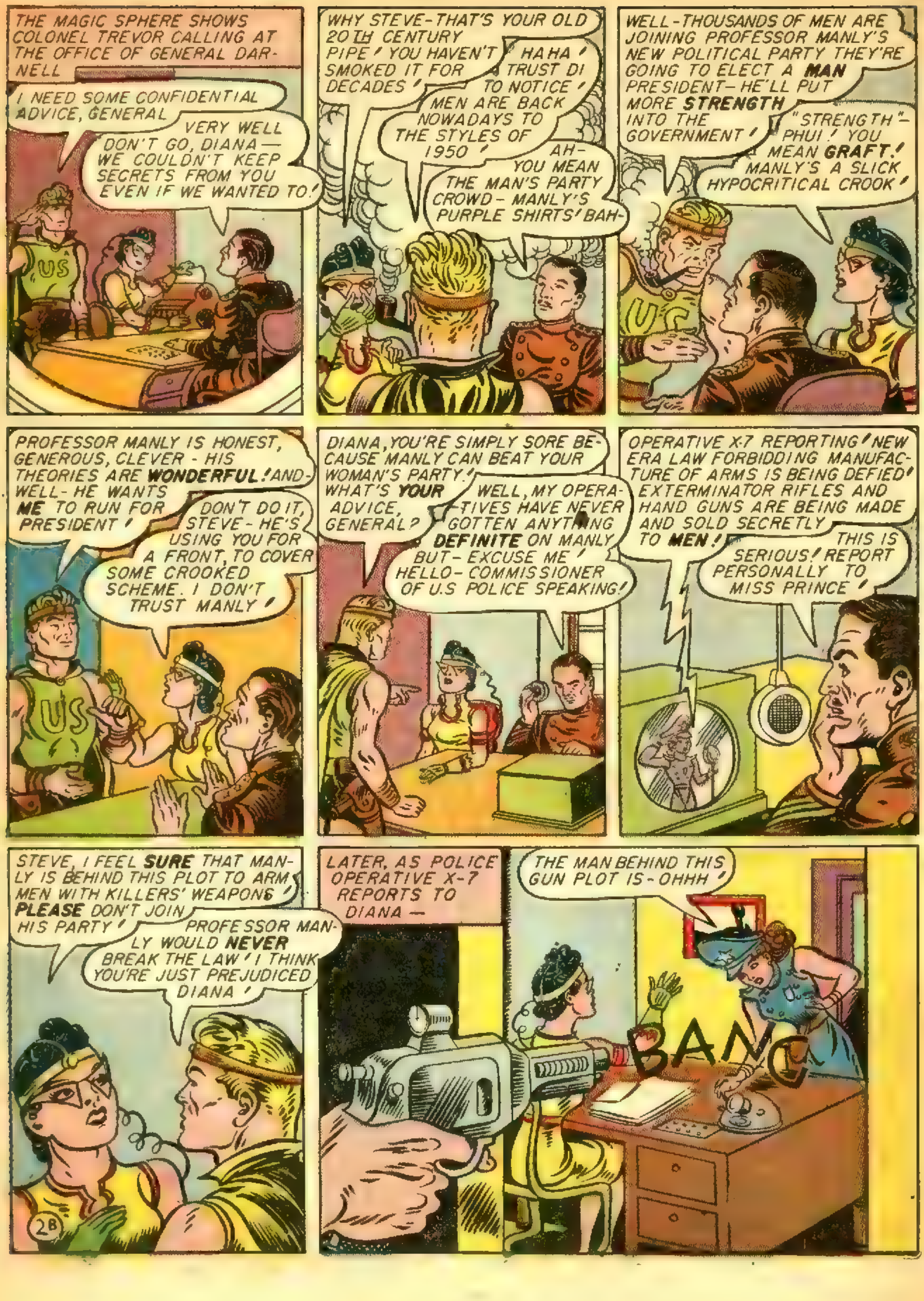

TIME OUT FOR FUN AND ADVENTURE!
COMIC CAVALCADE
15¢
ALL STAR COMICS
CRIMES Set to MUSIC
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE
WINTER ISSUE No. 10
GREEN LANTERN
10¢
NO 12
All-Flash
10¢
FALL ISSUE
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
LOOK FOR THIS SYMBOL OF READING SATISFACTION!

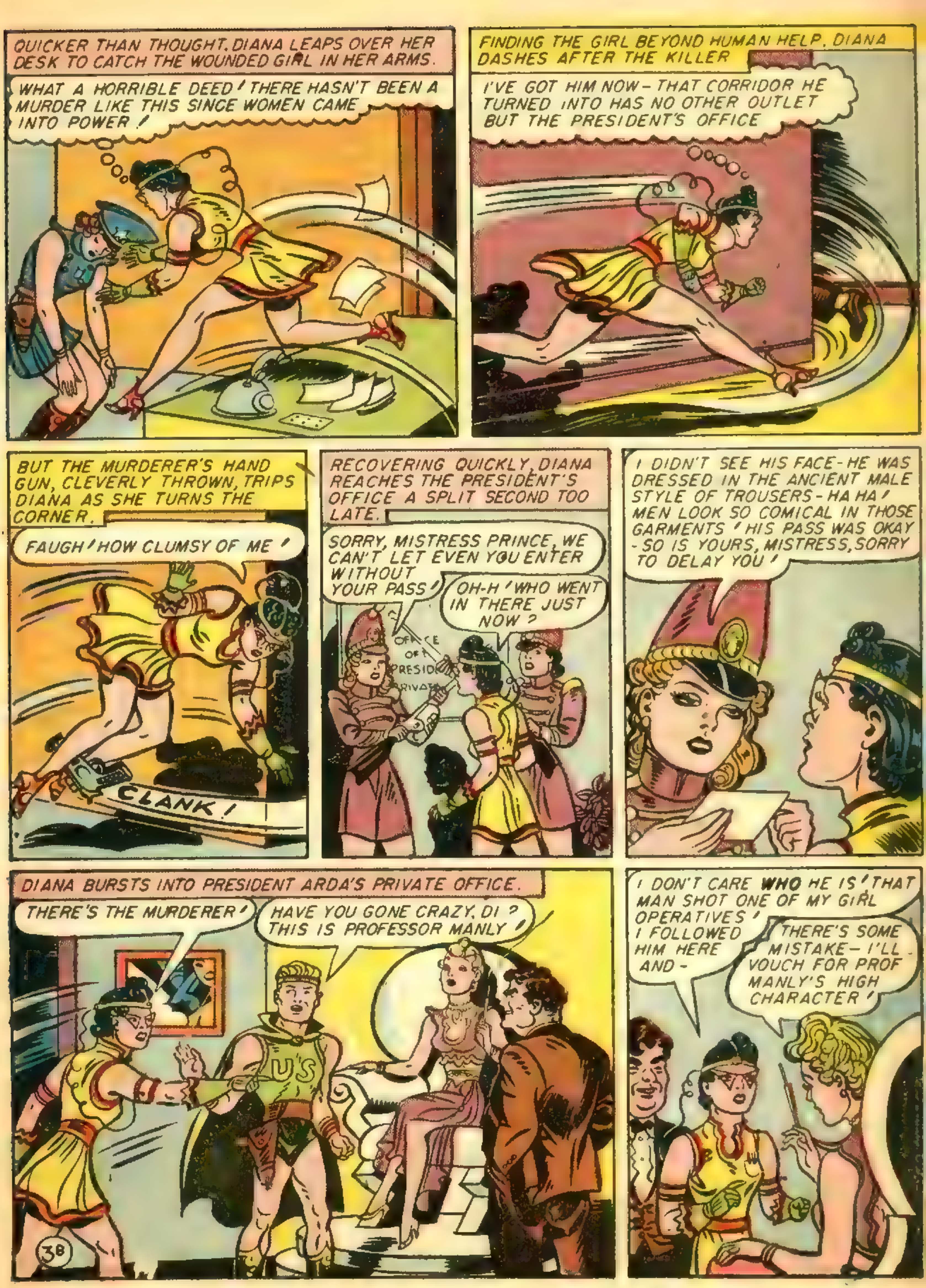
Wonder Woman

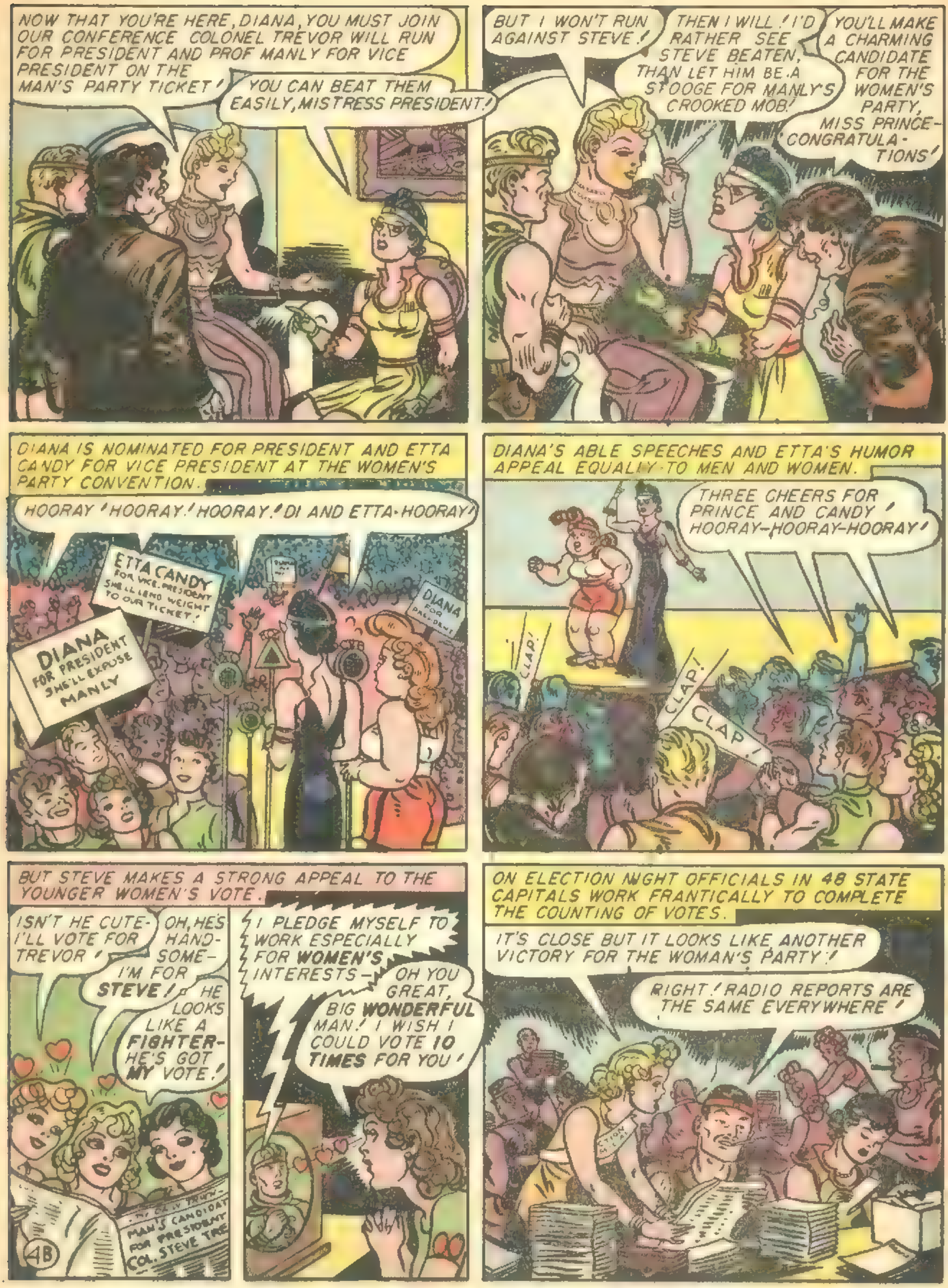
BY CHARLES MOULTON

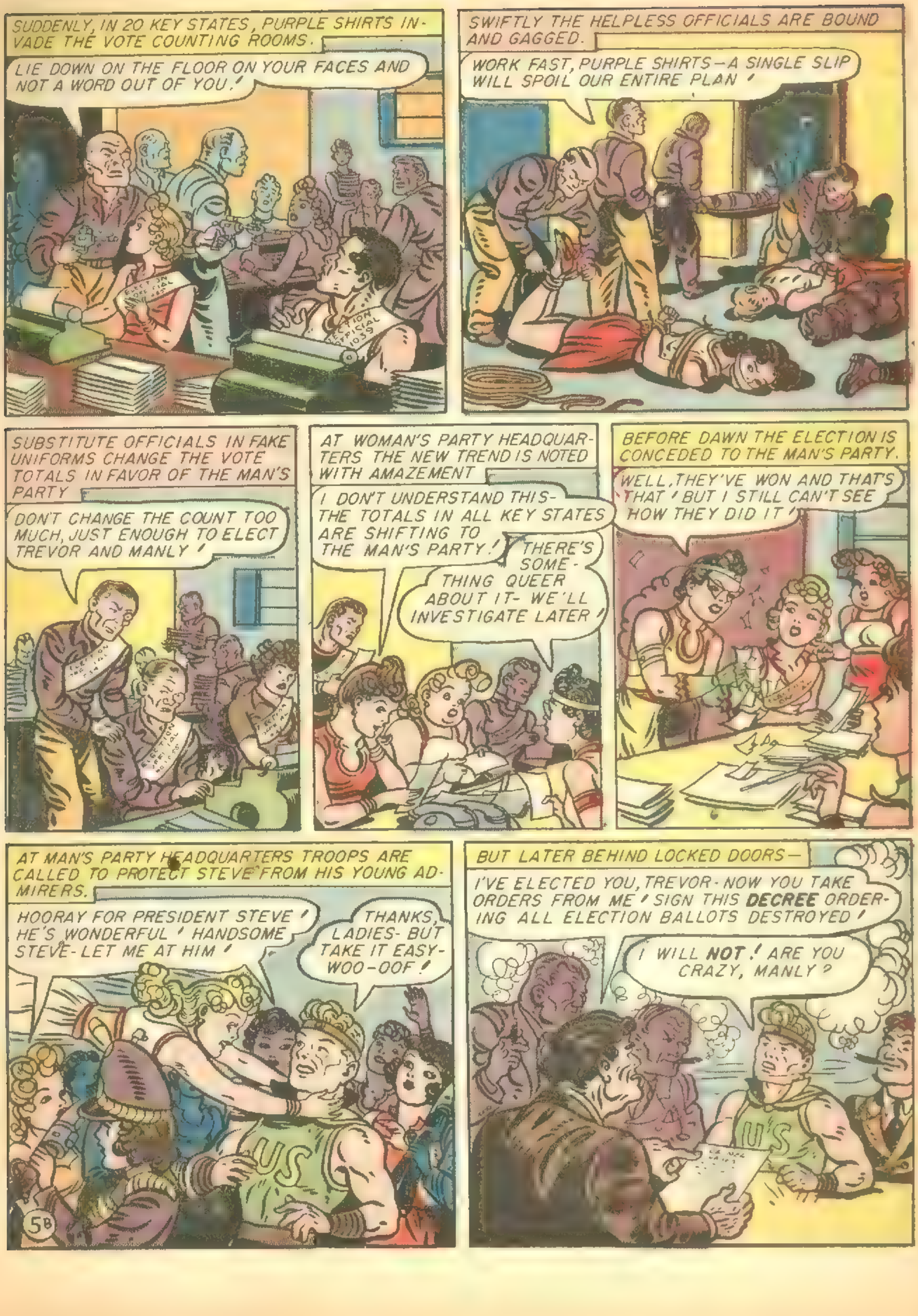

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
WONDER WOMAN FROZEN ALIVE! THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES KIDNAPED! WHAT HEADLINES SCREAM FROM THE FRONT PAGES OF A MILLION NEWSPAPERS IN 3004 A.D.! AND WONDER WOMAN HERSELF, THAT GORGEOUS, STUPENDOUS PERSONIFICATION OF ALL THAT IS GLORIOUS IN AMERICAN WOMANHOOD SHOWS YOU IN THIS EPISODE THE THRILLS THAT LIE AHEAD FOR AMERICA'S WONDER WOMEN OF TOMORROW!
U.S.
H.G. PETER

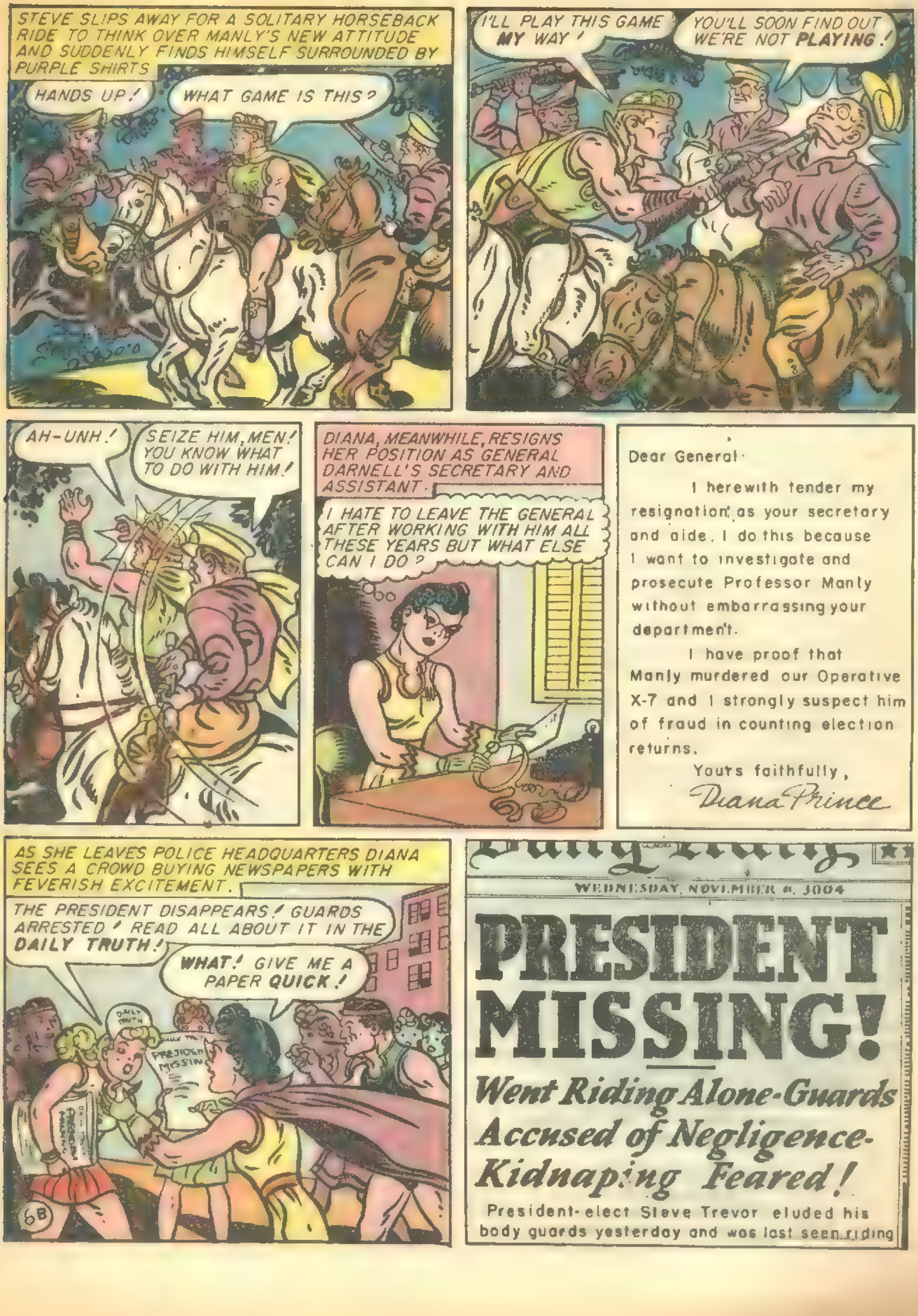

ON THE MAGIC SPHERE AT PARADISE ISLAND THE QUEEN SHOWS WONDER WOMAN AMERICA'S FUTURE, 1000 YEARS HENCE.
YOU LOOK PLEASED, DAUGHTER, AND TRIUMPHANT!
I AM! A WOMAN WILL BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 3000 A.D.!
BUT AMERICAN WOMEN WILL NOT RULE SUPREME AS WE AMAZONS DO. A MAN MIGHT RUN FOR PRESIDENT - HE MIGHT BEAT EVEN YOU AT THE POLLS!
I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO IT!
AMERICA 3000 A.D.
PERHAPS THE MAGIC SPHERE MAY GRANT YOUR WISH! ANYWAY LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A MAN RUNS AGAINST A WOMAN FOR PRESIDENT IN 3004 A.D.!
AMERICA 3000 A
OH, MOTHER - THIS IS EXCITING!


THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS COLONEL TREVOR CALLING AT THE OFFICE OF GENERAL DARNELL
I NEED SOME CONFIDENTIAL ADVICE, GENERAL
VERY WELL DON'T GO, DIANA— WE COULDN'T KEEP SECRETS FROM YOU EVEN IF WE WANTED TO!
US
WHY STEVE-THAT'S YOUR OLD 20TH CENTURY PIPE! YOU HAVEN'T SMOKED IT FOR DECADES!
HA HA! TRUST DI TO NOTICE! MEN ARE BACK NOWADAYS TO THE STYLES OF 1950!
AH- YOU MEAN THE MAN'S PARTY CROWD - MANLY'S PURPLE SHIRTS! BAH-
WELL-THOUSANDS OF MEN ARE JOINING PROFESSOR MANLY'S NEW POLITICAL PARTY THEY'RE GOING TO ELECT A MAN PRESIDENT- HE'LL PUT MORE STRENGTH INTO THE GOVERNMENT!
"STRENGTH"- PHUI! YOU MEAN GRAFT! MANLY'S A SLICK HYPOCRITICAL CROOK!
US
PROFESSOR MANLY IS HONEST, GENEROUS, CLEVER - HIS THEORIES ARE WONDERFUL! AND- WELL- HE WANTS ME TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT!
DON'T DO IT, STEVE - HE'S USING YOU FOR A FRONT, TO COVER SOME CROOKED SCHEME. I DON'T TRUST MANLY!
US
DIANA, YOU'RE SIMPLY SORE BECAUSE MANLY CAN BEAT YOUR WOMAN'S PARTY! WHAT'S YOUR ADVICE, GENERAL?
WELL, MY OPERATIVES HAVE NEVER GOTTEN ANYTHING DEFINITE ON MANLY BUT- EXCUSE ME! HELLO- COMMISSIONER OF U.S POLICE SPEAKING!
OPERATIVE X-7 REPORTING! NEW ERA LAW FORBIDDING MANUFACTURE OF ARMS IS BEING DEFIED! EXTERMINATOR RIFLES AND HAND GUNS ARE BEING MADE AND SOLD SECRETLY TO MEN!
THIS IS SERIOUS! REPORT PERSONALLY TO MISS PRINCE!
STEVE, I FEEL SURE THAT MANLY IS BEHIND THIS PLOT TO ARM MEN WITH KILLERS' WEAPONS! PLEASE DON'T JOIN HIS PARTY!
PROFESSOR MANLY WOULD NEVER BREAK THE LAW! I THINK YOU'RE JUST PREJUDICED DIANA!
LATER, AS POLICE OPERATIVE X-7 REPORTS TO DIANA—
THE MAN BEHIND THIS GUN PLOT IS-OHHH!
BANG


QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, DIANA LEAPS OVER HER DESK TO CATCH THE WOUNDED GIRL IN HER ARMS.
WHAT A HORRIBLE DEED! THERE HASN'T BEEN A MURDER LIKE THIS SINCE WOMEN CAME INTO POWER!
FINDING THE GIRL BEYOND HUMAN HELP, DIANA DASHES AFTER THE KILLER
I'VE GOT HIM NOW - THAT CORRIDOR HE TURNED INTO HAS NO OTHER OUTLET BUT THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE
BUT THE MURDERER'S HAND GUN, CLEVERLY THROWN, TRIPS DIANA AS SHE TURNS THE CORNER.
FAUGH! HOW CLUMSY OF ME!
CLANK!
RECOVERING QUICKLY, DIANA REACHES THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE A SPLIT SECOND TOO LATE.
SORRY, MISTRESS PRINCE, WE CAN'T LET EVEN YOU ENTER WITHOUT YOUR PASS!
OH-H! WHO WENT IN THERE JUST NOW?
OFFICE OF PRESID PRIVAT
I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE - HE WAS DRESSED IN THE ANCIENT MALE STYLE OF TROUSERS - HA HA! MEN LOOK SO COMICAL IN THOSE GARMENTS! HIS PASS WAS OKAY - SO IS YOURS, MISTRESS, SORRY TO DELAY YOU!
DIANA BURSTS INTO PRESIDENT ARDA'S PRIVATE OFFICE.
THERE'S THE MURDERER!
HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY, DI? THIS IS PROFESSOR MANLY!
US
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS! THAT MAN SHOT ONE OF MY GIRL OPERATIVES! I FOLLOWED HIM HERE AND -
THERE'S SOME MISTAKE - I'LL VOUCH FOR PROF MANLY'S HIGH CHARACTER!


NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, DIANA, YOU MUST JOIN OUR CONFERENCE. COLONEL TREVOR WILL RUN FOR PRESIDENT AND PROF MANLY FOR VICE PRESIDENT ON THE MAN'S PARTY TICKET!
YOU CAN BEAT THEM EASILY, MISTRESS PRESIDENT!
BUT I WON'T RUN AGAINST STEVE!
THEN I WILL! I'D RATHER SEE STEVE BEATEN, THAN LET HIM BE A STOOGE FOR MANLY'S CROOKED MOB!
YOU'LL MAKE A CHARMING CANDIDATE FOR THE WOMEN'S PARTY, MISS PRINCE- CONGRATULATIONS!
DIANA IS NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT AND ETTA CANDY FOR VICE PRESIDENT AT THE WOMEN'S PARTY CONVENTION.
HOORAY! HOORAY! HOORAY! DI AND ETTA-HOORAY!
ETTA CANDY FOR VICE-PRESIDENT SHE'LL LEND WEIGHT TO OUR TICKET!
DIANA FOR PRESIDENT SHE'LL EXPOSE MANLY
DIANA FOR PRESIDENT
DIANA'S ABLE SPEECHES AND ETTA'S HUMOR APPEAL EQUALLY TO MEN AND WOMEN.
THREE CHEERS FOR PRINCE AND CANDY! HOORAY-HOORAY-HOORAY!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
BUT STEVE MAKES A STRONG APPEAL TO THE YOUNGER WOMEN'S VOTE.
ISN'T HE CUTE- I'LL VOTE FOR TREVOR!
OH, HE'S HANDSOME- I'M FOR **STEVE!**
HE LOOKS LIKE A **FIGHTER**- HE'S GOT **MY** VOTE!
I PLEDGE MYSELF TO WORK ESPECIALLY FOR **WOMEN'S** INTERESTS-
OH YOU GREAT, BIG **WONDERFUL** MAN! I WISH I COULD VOTE **10 TIMES** FOR YOU!
MAN'S CANDIDAT FOR PRESIDENT COL. STEVE TRE
48
ON ELECTION NIGHT OFFICIALS IN 48 STATE CAPITALS WORK FRANTICALLY TO COMPLETE THE COUNTING OF VOTES.
IT'S CLOSE BUT IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE WOMAN'S PARTY!
RIGHT! RADIO REPORTS ARE THE SAME EVERYWHERE!


SUDDENLY, IN 20 KEY STATES, PURPLE SHIRTS INVADE THE VOTE COUNTING ROOMS.
LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR ON YOUR FACES AND NOT A WORD OUT OF YOU!
ELECTION OFFICIAL
ELECTION OFFICIAL 1035
SWIFTLY THE HELPLESS OFFICIALS ARE BOUND AND GAGGED.
WORK FAST, PURPLE SHIRTS—A SINGLE SLIP WILL SPOIL OUR ENTIRE PLAN!
SUBSTITUTE OFFICIALS IN FAKE UNIFORMS CHANGE THE VOTE TOTALS IN FAVOR OF THE MAN'S PARTY
DON'T CHANGE THE COUNT TOO MUCH, JUST ENOUGH TO ELECT TREVOR AND MANLY!
ELECTION OFFICIAL
AT WOMAN'S PARTY HEADQUARTERS THE NEW TREND IS NOTED WITH AMAZEMENT
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS—THE TOTALS IN ALL KEY STATES ARE SHIFTING TO THE MAN'S PARTY!
THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT IT—WE'LL INVESTIGATE LATER!
BEFORE DAWN THE ELECTION IS CONCEDED TO THE MAN'S PARTY.
WELL, THEY'VE WON AND THAT'S THAT! BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW THEY DID IT!
AT MAN'S PARTY HEADQUARTERS TROOPS ARE CALLED TO PROTECT STEVE FROM HIS YOUNG ADMIRERS.
HOORAY FOR PRESIDENT STEVE! HE'S WONDERFUL! HANDSOME STEVE—LET ME AT HIM!
THANKS, LADIES—BUT TAKE IT EASY—WOO-OOF!
US
BUT LATER BEHIND LOCKED DOORS—
I'VE ELECTED YOU, TREVOR—NOW YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME! SIGN THIS **DECREE** ORDERING ALL ELECTION BALLOTS DESTROYED!
I WILL **NOT**! ARE YOU CRAZY, MANLY?
U'S


STEVE SLIPS AWAY FOR A SOLITARY HORSEBACK RIDE TO THINK OVER MANLY'S NEW ATTITUDE AND SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY PURPLE SHIRTS
HANDS UP!
WHAT GAME IS THIS?
I'LL PLAY THIS GAME **MY** WAY!
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT WE'RE NOT **PLAYING**!
AH-UNH!
SEIZE HIM, MEN! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!
DIANA, MEANWHILE, RESIGNS HER POSITION AS GENERAL DARNELL'S SECRETARY AND ASSISTANT.
I HATE TO LEAVE THE GENERAL AFTER WORKING WITH HIM ALL THESE YEARS BUT WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

Dear General:

I herewith tender my resignation as your secretary and aide. I do this because I want to investigate and prosecute Professor Manly without embarrassing your department.

I have proof that Manly murdered our Operative X-7 and I strongly suspect him of fraud in counting election returns.

Yours faithfully,

Diana Prince

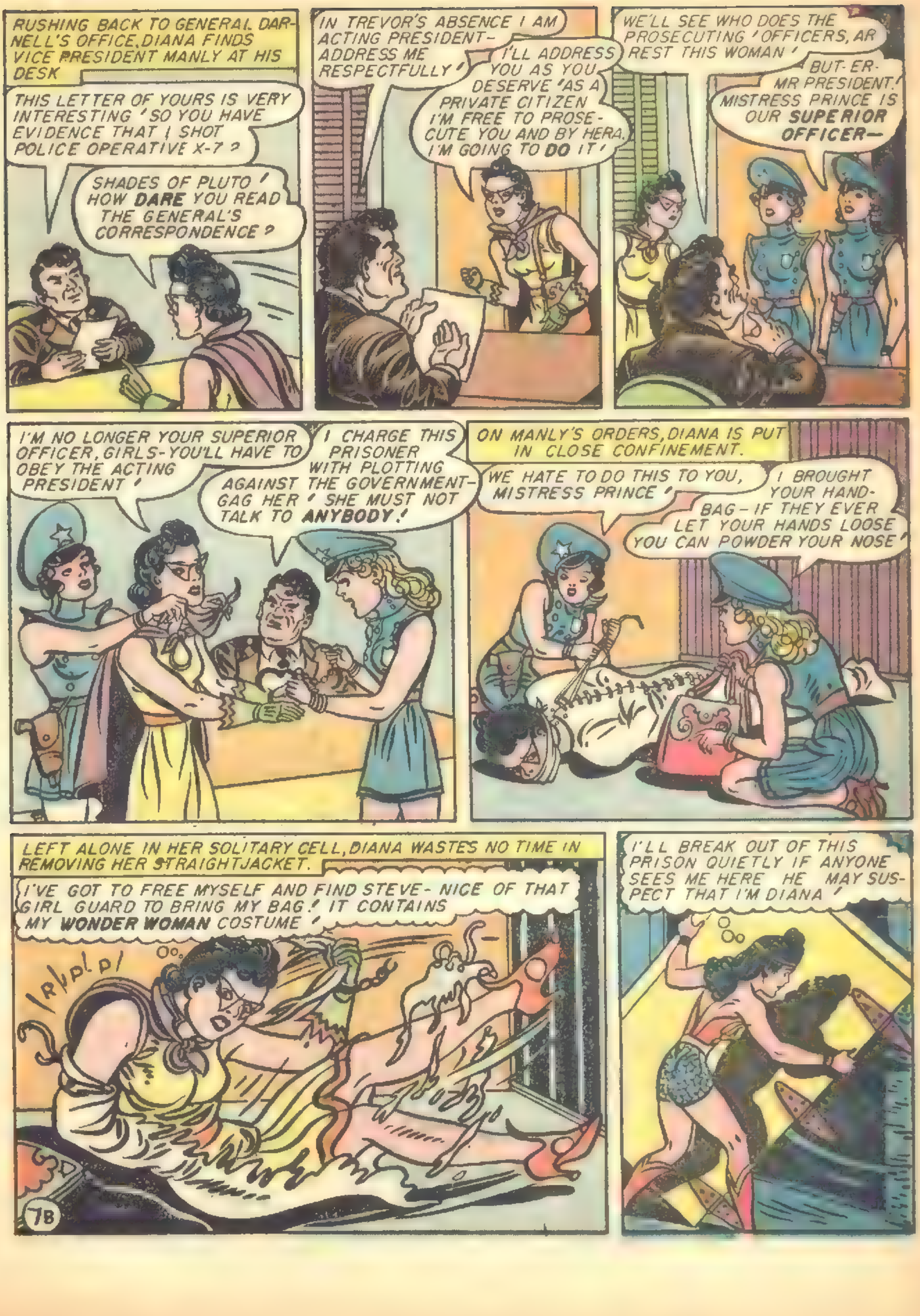
AS SHE LEAVES POLICE HEADQUARTERS DIANA SEES A CROWD BUYING NEWSPAPERS WITH FEVERISH EXCITEMENT.
THE PRESIDENT DISAPPEARS! GUARDS ARRESTED! READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE **DAILY TRUTH**!
WHAT! GIVE ME A PAPER **QUICK**!
DAILY TRUTH
PRESIDENT MISSING

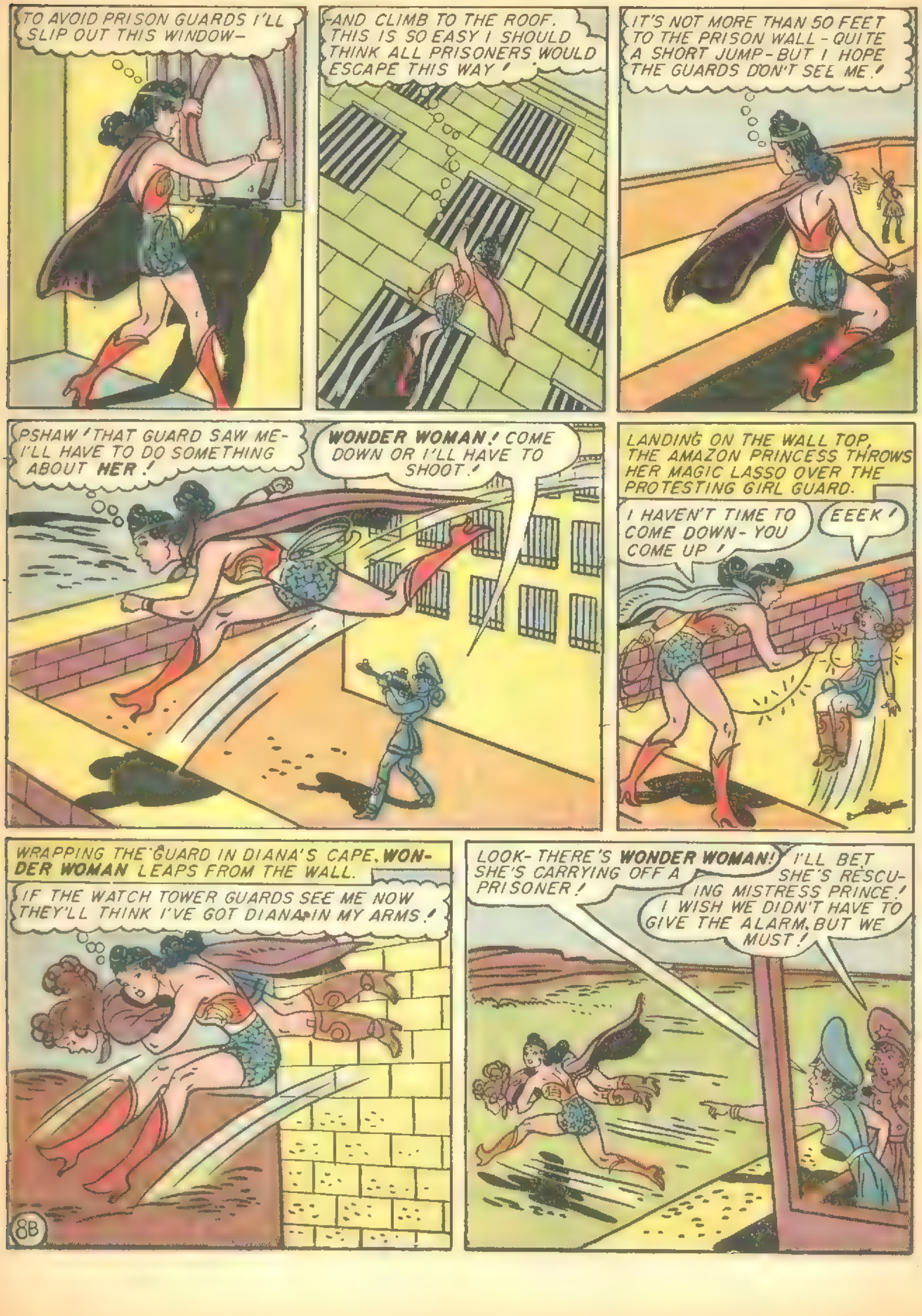
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 3004

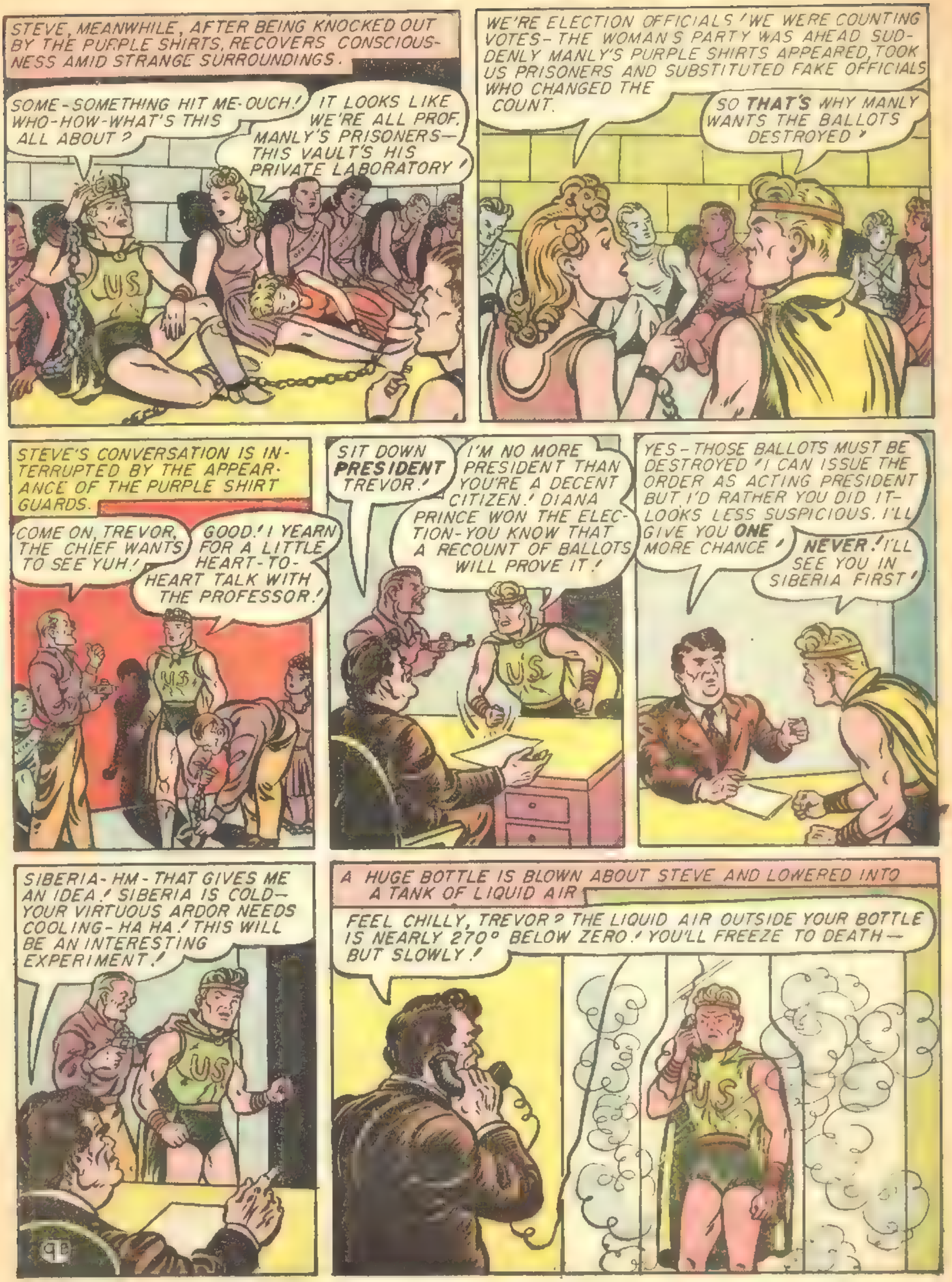
PRESIDENT MISSING!

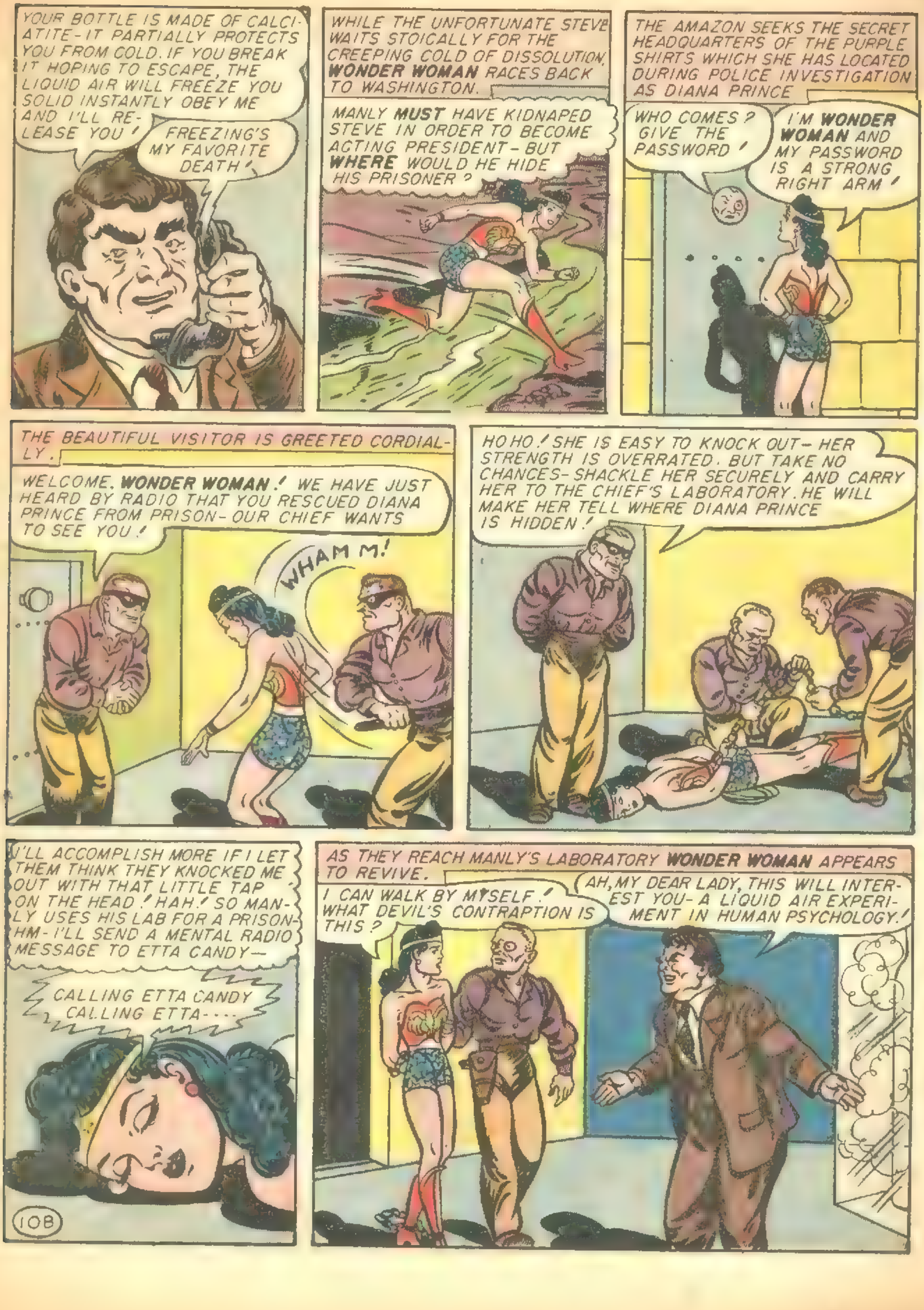
Went Riding Alone-Guards Accused of Negligence-Kidnaping Feared!

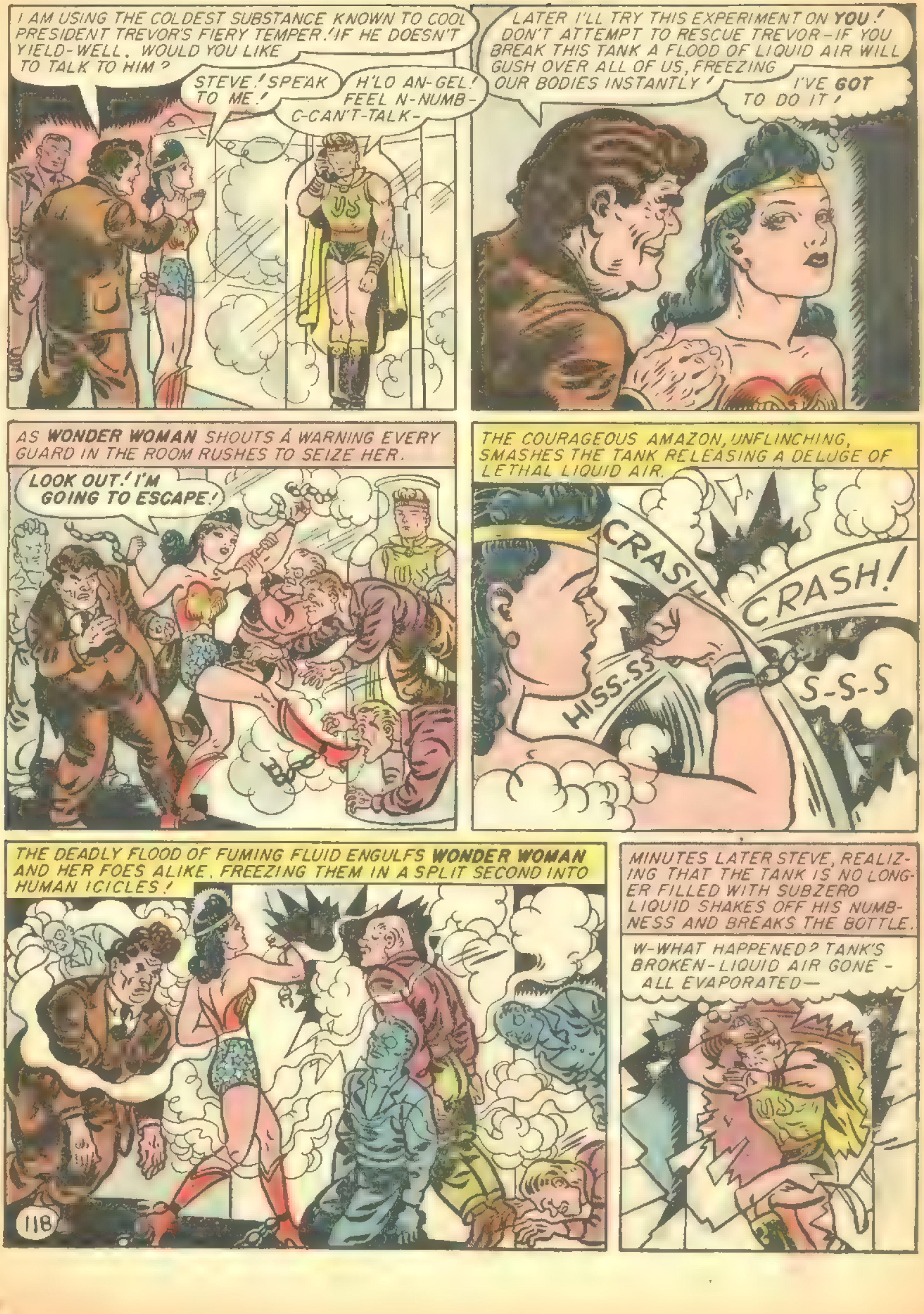
President-elect Steve Trevor eluded his body guards yesterday and was last seen riding

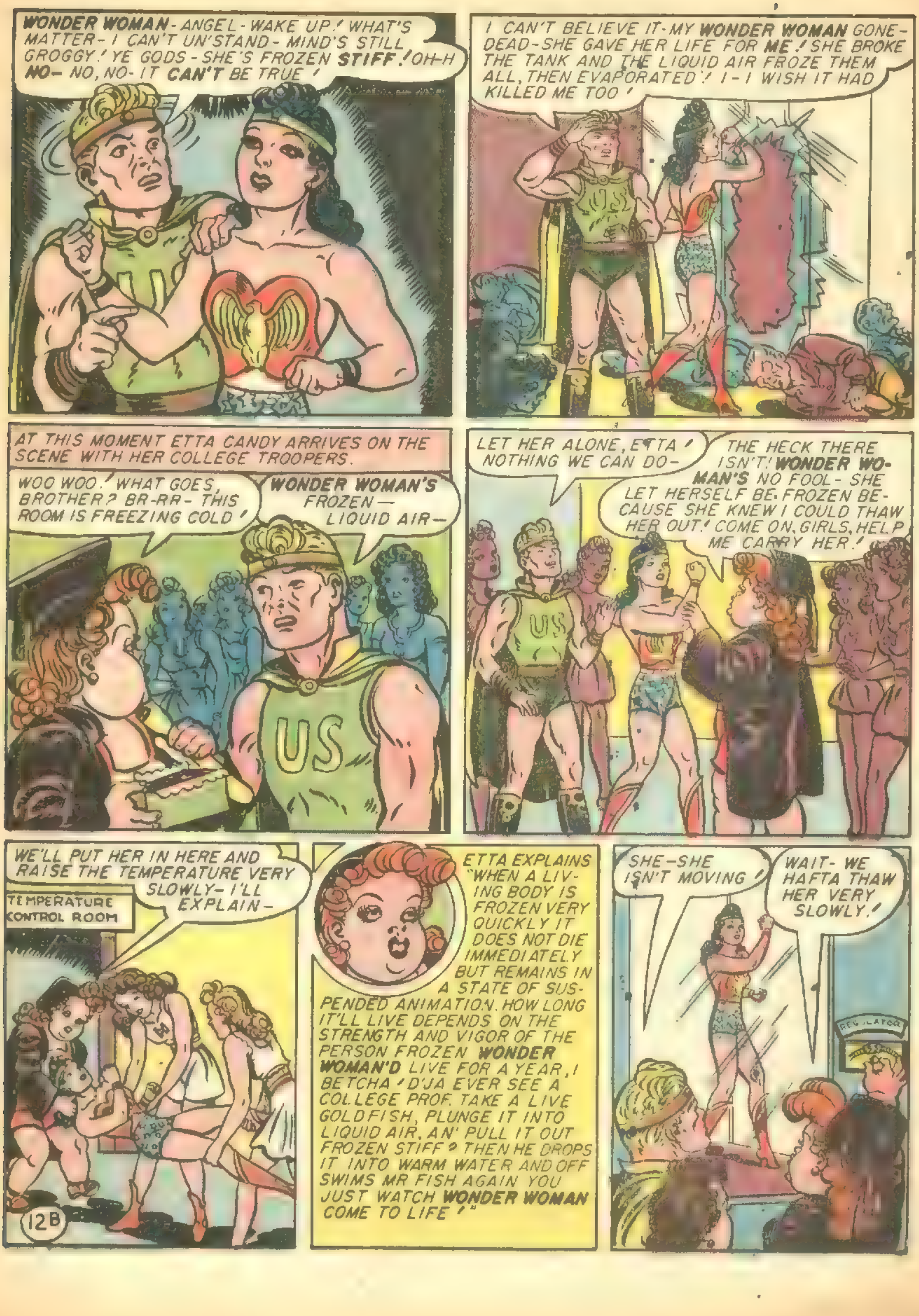

RUSHING BACK TO GENERAL DARNELL'S OFFICE, DIANA FINDS VICE PRESIDENT MANLY AT HIS DESK
THIS LETTER OF YOURS IS VERY INTERESTING ! SO YOU HAVE EVIDENCE THAT I SHOT POLICE OPERATIVE X-7 ?
SHADES OF PLUTO ! HOW **DARE** YOU READ THE GENERAL'S CORRESPONDENCE ?
IN TREVOR'S ABSENCE I AM ACTING PRESIDENT— ADDRESS ME RESPECTFULLY !
I'LL ADDRESS YOU AS YOU DESERVE ! AS A PRIVATE CITIZEN I'M FREE TO PROSECUTE YOU AND BY HERA, I'M GOING TO **DO** IT !
WE'LL SEE WHO DOES THE PROSECUTING ! OFFICERS, ARREST THIS WOMAN !
BUT-ER- MR PRESIDENT! MISTRESS PRINCE IS OUR **SUPERIOR OFFICER—**
I'M NO LONGER YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, GIRLS-YOU'LL HAVE TO OBEY THE ACTING PRESIDENT !
I CHARGE THIS PRISONER WITH PLOTTING AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT- GAG HER ! SHE MUST NOT TALK TO **ANYBODY** !
ON MANLY'S ORDERS, DIANA IS PUT IN CLOSE CONFINEMENT.
WE HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU, MISTRESS PRINCE !
I BROUGHT YOUR HANDBAG - IF THEY EVER LET YOUR HANDS LOOSE YOU CAN POWDER YOUR NOSE !
LEFT ALONE IN HER SOLITARY CELL, DIANA WASTES NO TIME IN REMOVING HER STRAIGHTJACKET.
I'VE GOT TO FREE MYSELF AND FIND STEVE - NICE OF THAT GIRL GUARD TO BRING MY BAG ! IT CONTAINS MY **WONDER WOMAN** COSTUME !
RIPP! P!
I'LL BREAK OUT OF THIS PRISON QUIETLY IF ANYONE SEES ME HERE HE MAY SUSPECT THAT I'M DIANA !

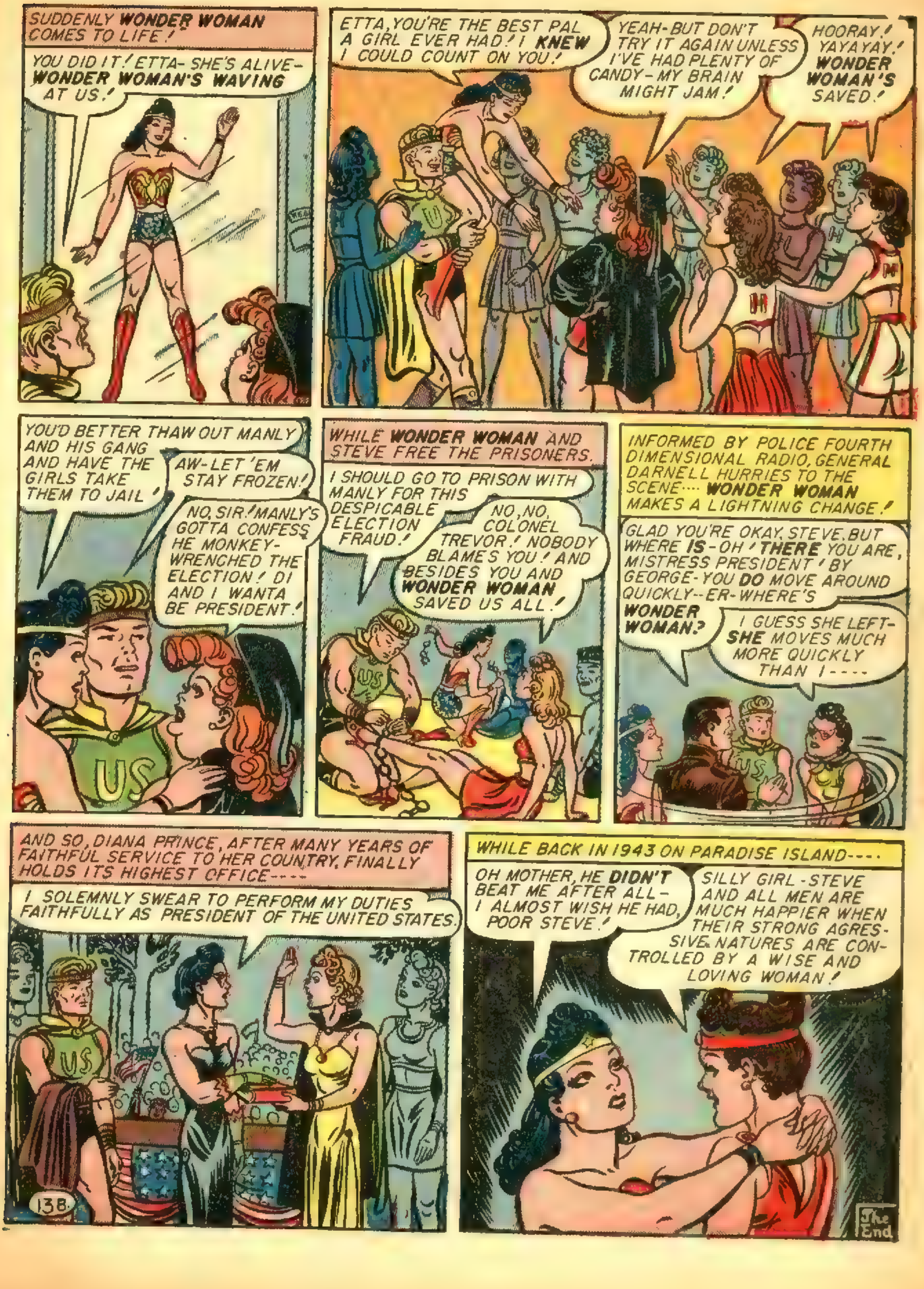

TO AVOID PRISON GUARDS I'LL SLIP OUT THIS WINDOW—
—AND CLIMB TO THE ROOF. THIS IS SO EASY I SHOULD THINK ALL PRISONERS WOULD ESCAPE THIS WAY!
IT'S NOT MORE THAN 50 FEET TO THE PRISON WALL - QUITE A SHORT JUMP - BUT I HOPE THE GUARDS DON'T SEE ME!
PSHAW! THAT GUARD SAW ME - I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT **HER**!
WONDER WOMAN! COME DOWN OR I'LL HAVE TO SHOOT!
LANDING ON THE WALL TOP, THE AMAZON PRINCESS THROWS HER MAGIC LASSO OVER THE PROTESTING GIRL GUARD.
I HAVEN'T TIME TO COME DOWN - YOU COME UP!
EEEK!
WRAPPING THE GUARD IN DIANA'S CAPE, **WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS FROM THE WALL.
IF THE WATCH TOWER GUARDS SEE ME NOW THEY'LL THINK I'VE GOT DIANA IN MY ARMS!
8B
LOOK - THERE'S **WONDER WOMAN!** SHE'S CARRYING OFF A PRISONER!
I'LL BET SHE'S RESCUING MISTRESS PRINCE! I WISH WE DIDN'T HAVE TO GIVE THE ALARM, BUT WE MUST!

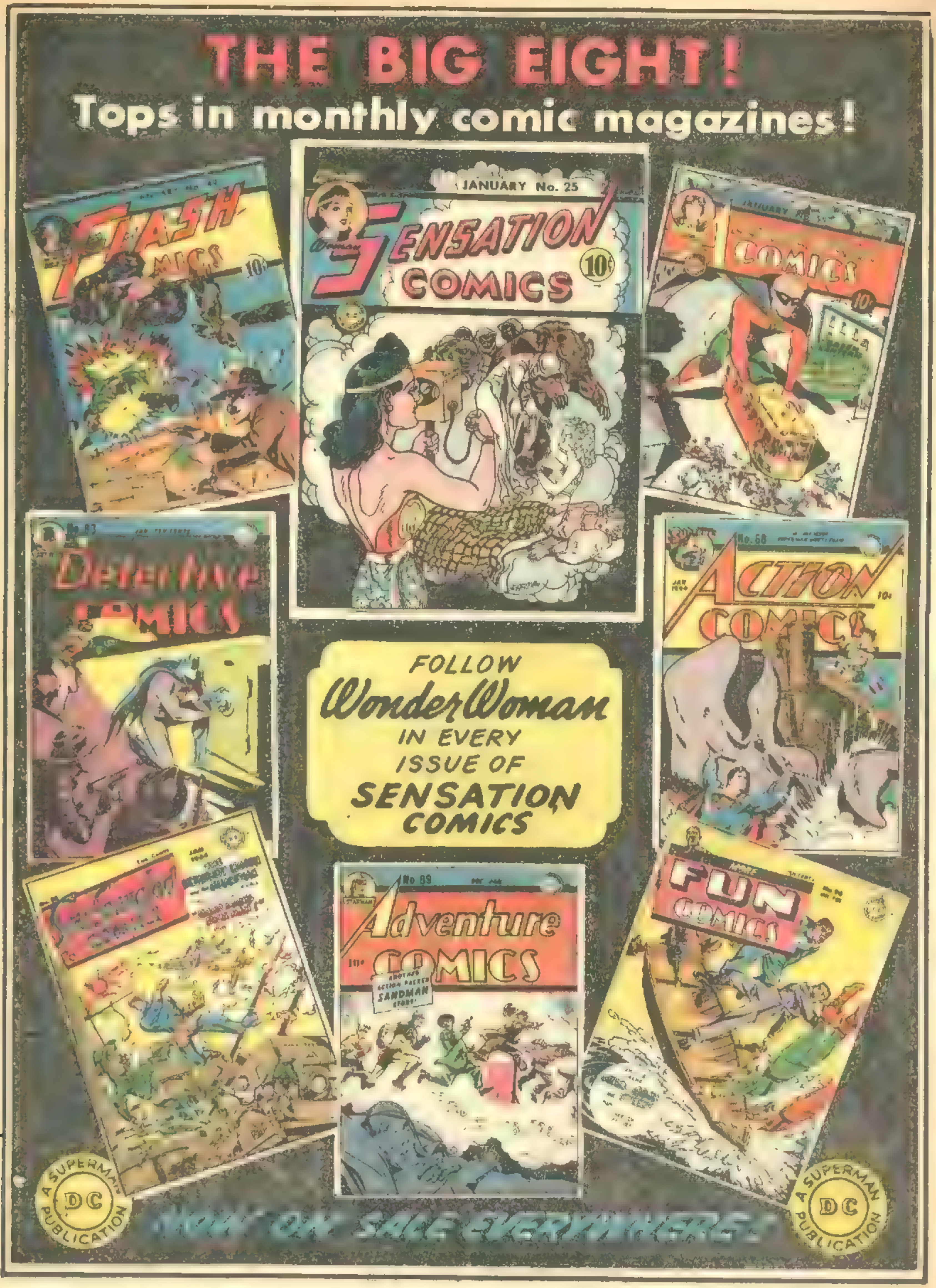

STEVE, MEANWHILE, AFTER BEING KNOCKED OUT BY THE PURPLE SHIRTS, RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS AMID STRANGE SURROUNDINGS.
SOME-SOMETHING HIT ME-OUCH! WHO-HOW-WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALL PROF. MANLY'S PRISONERS— THIS VAULT'S HIS PRIVATE LABORATORY!
WE'RE ELECTION OFFICIALS! WE WERE COUNTING VOTES-THE WOMAN'S PARTY WAS AHEAD SUDDENLY MANLY'S PURPLE SHIRTS APPEARED, TOOK US PRISONERS AND SUBSTITUTED FAKE OFFICIALS WHO CHANGED THE COUNT.
SO **THAT'S** WHY MANLY WANTS THE BALLOTS DESTROYED!
STEVE'S CONVERSATION IS INTERRUPTED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE PURPLE SHIRT GUARDS.
COME ON, TREVOR, THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YUH!
GOOD! I YEARN FOR A LITTLE HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH THE PROFESSOR!
SIT DOWN **PRESIDENT** TREVOR!
I'M NO MORE PRESIDENT THAN YOU'RE A DECENT CITIZEN! DIANA PRINCE WON THE ELECTION-YOU KNOW THAT A RECOUNT OF BALLOTS WILL PROVE IT!
YES-THOSE BALLOTS MUST BE DESTROYED! I CAN ISSUE THE ORDER AS ACTING PRESIDENT BUT I'D RATHER YOU DID IT-LOOKS LESS SUSPICIOUS. I'LL GIVE YOU **ONE** MORE CHANCE!
NEVER! I'LL SEE YOU IN SIBERIA FIRST!
SIBERIA-HM-THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! SIBERIA IS COLD-YOUR VIRTUOUS ARDOR NEEDS COOLING-HA HA! THIS WILL BE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT!
9B
A HUGE BOTTLE IS BLOWN ABOUT STEVE AND LOWERED INTO A TANK OF LIQUID AIR.
FEEL CHILLY, TREVOR? THE LIQUID AIR OUTSIDE YOUR BOTTLE IS NEARLY 270° BELOW ZERO! YOU'LL FREEZE TO DEATH— BUT SLOWLY!


YOUR BOTTLE IS MADE OF CALCIATITE-IT PARTIALLY PROTECTS YOU FROM COLD. IF YOU BREAK IT HOPING TO ESCAPE, THE LIQUID AIR WILL FREEZE YOU SOLID INSTANTLY OBEY ME AND I'LL RELEASE YOU!
FREEZING'S MY FAVORITE DEATH!
WHILE THE UNFORTUNATE STEVE WAITS STOICALLY FOR THE CREEPING COLD OF DISSOLUTION, **WONDER WOMAN** RACES BACK TO WASHINGTON.
MANLY **MUST** HAVE KIDNAPED STEVE IN ORDER TO BECOME ACTING PRESIDENT - BUT **WHERE** WOULD HE HIDE HIS PRISONER?
THE AMAZON SEEKS THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE PURPLE SHIRTS WHICH SHE HAS LOCATED DURING POLICE INVESTIGATION AS DIANA PRINCE
WHO COMES? GIVE THE PASSWORD!
I'M **WONDER WOMAN** AND MY PASSWORD IS A STRONG RIGHT ARM!
THE BEAUTIFUL VISITOR IS GREETED CORDIALLY.
WELCOME, **WONDER WOMAN**! WE HAVE JUST HEARD BY RADIO THAT YOU RESCUED DIANA PRINCE FROM PRISON- OUR CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU!
WHAMM!
HO HO! SHE IS EASY TO KNOCK OUT- HER STRENGTH IS OVERRATED. BUT TAKE NO CHANCES- SHACKLE HER SECURELY AND CARRY HER TO THE CHIEF'S LABORATORY. HE WILL MAKE HER TELL WHERE DIANA PRINCE IS HIDDEN!
I'LL ACCOMPLISH MORE IF I LET THEM THINK THEY KNOCKED ME OUT WITH THAT LITTLE TAP ON THE HEAD! HAH! SO MANLY USES HIS LAB FOR A PRISON-HM-I'LL SEND A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE TO ETTA CANDY—
CALLING ETTA CANDY CALLING ETTA----
AS THEY REACH MANLY'S LABORATORY **WONDER WOMAN** APPEARS TO REVIVE.
I CAN WALK BY MYSELF! WHAT DEVIL'S CONTRAPTION IS THIS?
AH, MY DEAR LADY, THIS WILL INTEREST YOU- A LIQUID AIR EXPERIMENT IN HUMAN PSYCHOLOGY!


I AM USING THE COLDEST SUBSTANCE KNOWN TO COOL PRESIDENT TREVOR'S FIERY TEMPER! IF HE DOESN'T YIELD-WELL. WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK TO HIM?
STEVE! SPEAK TO ME!
H'LO AN-GEL! FEEL N-NUMB- C-CAN'T-TALK-
LATER I'LL TRY THIS EXPERIMENT ON **YOU**! DON'T ATTEMPT TO RESCUE TREVOR-IF YOU BREAK THIS TANK A FLOOD OF LIQUID AIR WILL GUSH OVER ALL OF US, FREEZING OUR BODIES INSTANTLY!
I'VE **GOT** TO DO IT!
AS **WONDER WOMAN** SHOUTS A WARNING EVERY GUARD IN THE ROOM RUSHES TO SEIZE HER.
LOOK OUT! I'M GOING TO ESCAPE!
US
THE COURAGEOUS AMAZON, UNFLINCHING, SMASHES THE TANK RELEASING A DELUGE OF LETHAL LIQUID AIR.
CRASH
CRASH!
HISS-SS
S-S-S
THE DEADLY FLOOD OF FUMING FLUID ENGULFS **WONDER WOMAN** AND HER FOES ALIKE, FREEZING THEM IN A SPLIT SECOND INTO HUMAN ICICLES!
MINUTES LATER STEVE, REALIZING THAT THE TANK IS NO LONGER FILLED WITH SUBZERO LIQUID SHAKES OFF HIS NUMBNESS AND BREAKS THE BOTTLE.
W-WHAT HAPPENED? TANK'S BROKEN-LIQUID AIR GONE - ALL EVAPORATED—
US


WONDER WOMAN- ANGEL- WAKE UP! WHAT'S MATTER- I CAN'T UN'STAND- MIND'S STILL GROGGY! YE GODS- SHE'S FROZEN STIFF! OH-H NO- NO, NO- IT CAN'T BE TRUE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT- MY WONDER WOMAN GONE- DEAD- SHE GAVE HER LIFE FOR ME! SHE BROKE THE TANK AND THE LIQUID AIR FROZE THEM ALL, THEN EVAPORATED! I- I WISH IT HAD KILLED ME TOO!
AT THIS MOMENT ETTA CANDY ARRIVES ON THE SCENE WITH HER COLLEGE TROOPERS.
WOO WOO! WHAT GOES, BROTHER? BR-RR- THIS ROOM IS FREEZING COLD!
WONDER WOMAN'S FROZEN— LIQUID AIR—
LET HER ALONE, ETTA! NOTHING WE CAN DO—
THE HECK THERE ISN'T! WONDER WOMAN'S NO FOOL- SHE LET HERSELF BE FROZEN BECAUSE SHE KNEW I COULD THAW HER OUT! COME ON, GIRLS, HELP ME CARRY HER!
WE'LL PUT HER IN HERE AND RAISE THE TEMPERATURE VERY SLOWLY- I'LL EXPLAIN-
TEMPERATURE CONTROL ROOM
12B
ETTA EXPLAINS "WHEN A LIVING BODY IS FROZEN VERY QUICKLY IT DOES NOT DIE IMMEDIATELY BUT REMAINS IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION. HOW LONG IT'LL LIVE DEPENDS ON THE STRENGTH AND VIGOR OF THE PERSON FROZEN. WONDER WOMAN'D LIVE FOR A YEAR, I BETCHA! D'JA EVER SEE A COLLEGE PROF. TAKE A LIVE GOLDFISH, PLUNGE IT INTO LIQUID AIR, AN' PULL IT OUT FROZEN STIFF? THEN HE DROPS IT INTO WARM WATER AND OFF SWIMS MR FISH AGAIN. YOU JUST WATCH WONDER WOMAN COME TO LIFE!"
SHE—SHE ISN'T MOVING!
WAIT- WE HAFTA THAW HER VERY SLOWLY!
REGULATOR


SUDDENLY WONDER WOMAN COMES TO LIFE!
YOU DID IT! ETTA- SHE'S ALIVE- WONDER WOMAN'S WAVING AT US!
ETTA, YOU'RE THE BEST PAL A GIRL EVER HAD! I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!
YEAH- BUT DON'T TRY IT AGAIN UNLESS I'VE HAD PLENTY OF CANDY- MY BRAIN MIGHT JAM!
HOORAY! YAYAYAY! WONDER WOMAN'S SAVED!
YOU'D BETTER THAW OUT MANLY AND HIS GANG AND HAVE THE GIRLS TAKE THEM TO JAIL!
AW- LET 'EM STAY FROZEN!
NO, SIR! MANLY'S GOTTA CONFESS HE MONKEY-WRENCHED THE ELECTION! DI AND I WANTA BE PRESIDENT!
WHILE WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE FREE THE PRISONERS.
I SHOULD GO TO PRISON WITH MANLY FOR THIS DESPICABLE ELECTION FRAUD!
NO, NO, COLONEL TREVOR! NOBODY BLAMES YOU! AND BESIDES YOU AND WONDER WOMAN SAVED US ALL!
INFORMED BY POLICE FOURTH DIMENSIONAL RADIO, GENERAL DARNELL HURRIES TO THE SCENE.... WONDER WOMAN MAKES A LIGHTNING CHANGE!
GLAD YOU'RE OKAY, STEVE, BUT WHERE IS- OH! THERE YOU ARE, MISTRESS PRESIDENT! BY GEORGE- YOU DO MOVE AROUND QUICKLY-- ER- WHERE'S WONDER WOMAN?
I GUESS SHE LEFT- SHE MOVES MUCH MORE QUICKLY THAN I----
AND SO, DIANA PRINCE, AFTER MANY YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE TO HER COUNTRY, FINALLY HOLDS ITS HIGHEST OFFICE----
I SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO PERFORM MY DUTIES FAITHFULLY AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
WHILE BACK IN 1943 ON PARADISE ISLAND----
OH MOTHER, HE DIDN'T BEAT ME AFTER ALL- I ALMOST WISH HE HAD, POOR STEVE!
SILLY GIRL - STEVE AND ALL MEN ARE MUCH HAPPIER WHEN THEIR STRONG AGRESSIVE NATURES ARE CONTROLLED BY A WISE AND LOVING WOMAN!
The End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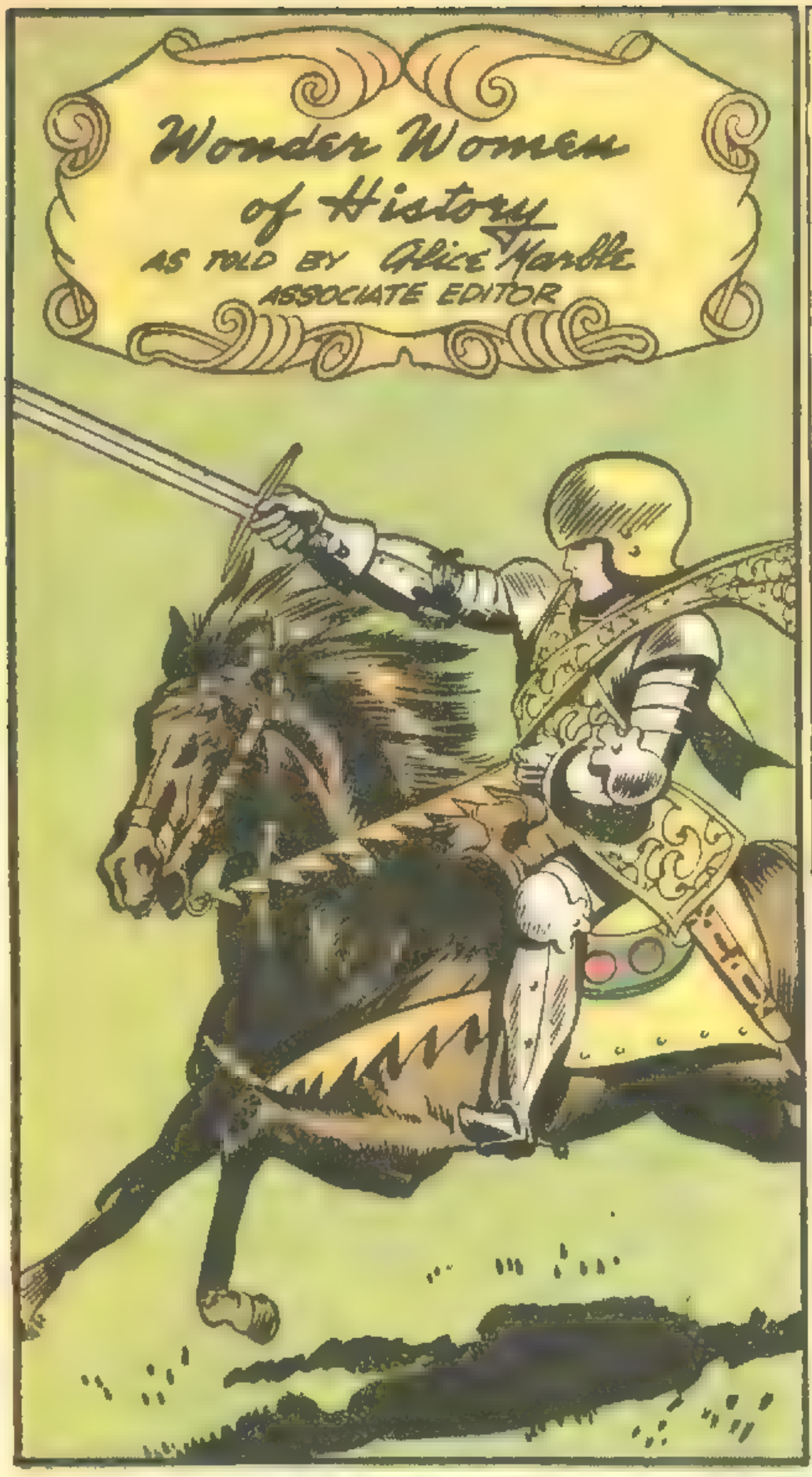
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

Wonder Women of History

AS TOLD BY Alice Marble
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



WONDER WOMAN COMMANDRESS

JOAN of ARC

1412 - 1431

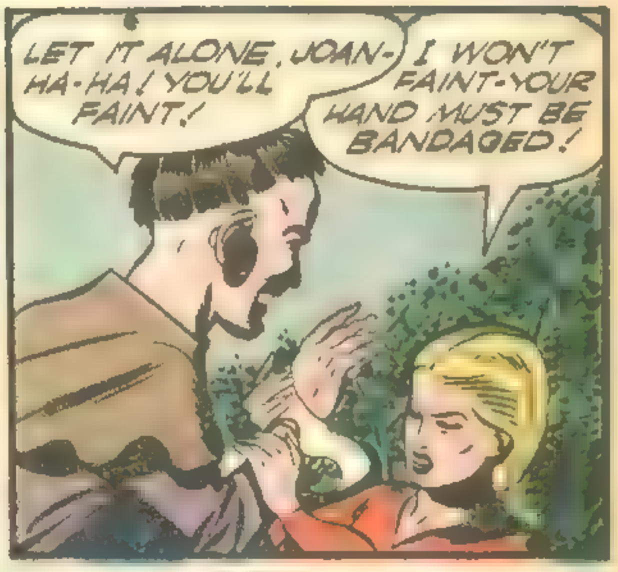
BEAUTIFUL, COMPASSIONATE, TENDER AND COURAGEOUS, THIS **WONDER WOMAN OF FRANCE** WAS THE ONLY PERSON OF EITHER SEX WHO EVER HELD SUPREME MILITARY COMMAND OF THE FORCES OF A NATION **AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN!**

THE MAID OF ORLEANS FEARED BLOODSHED AND ABHORRED COMBAT - YET TO SAVE HER DOWNTRODDEN COUNTRY SHE LED HER TROOPS INTO THE FIERCEST FIGHTING AND THE BLOODIEST BATTLES AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS - AND WON!

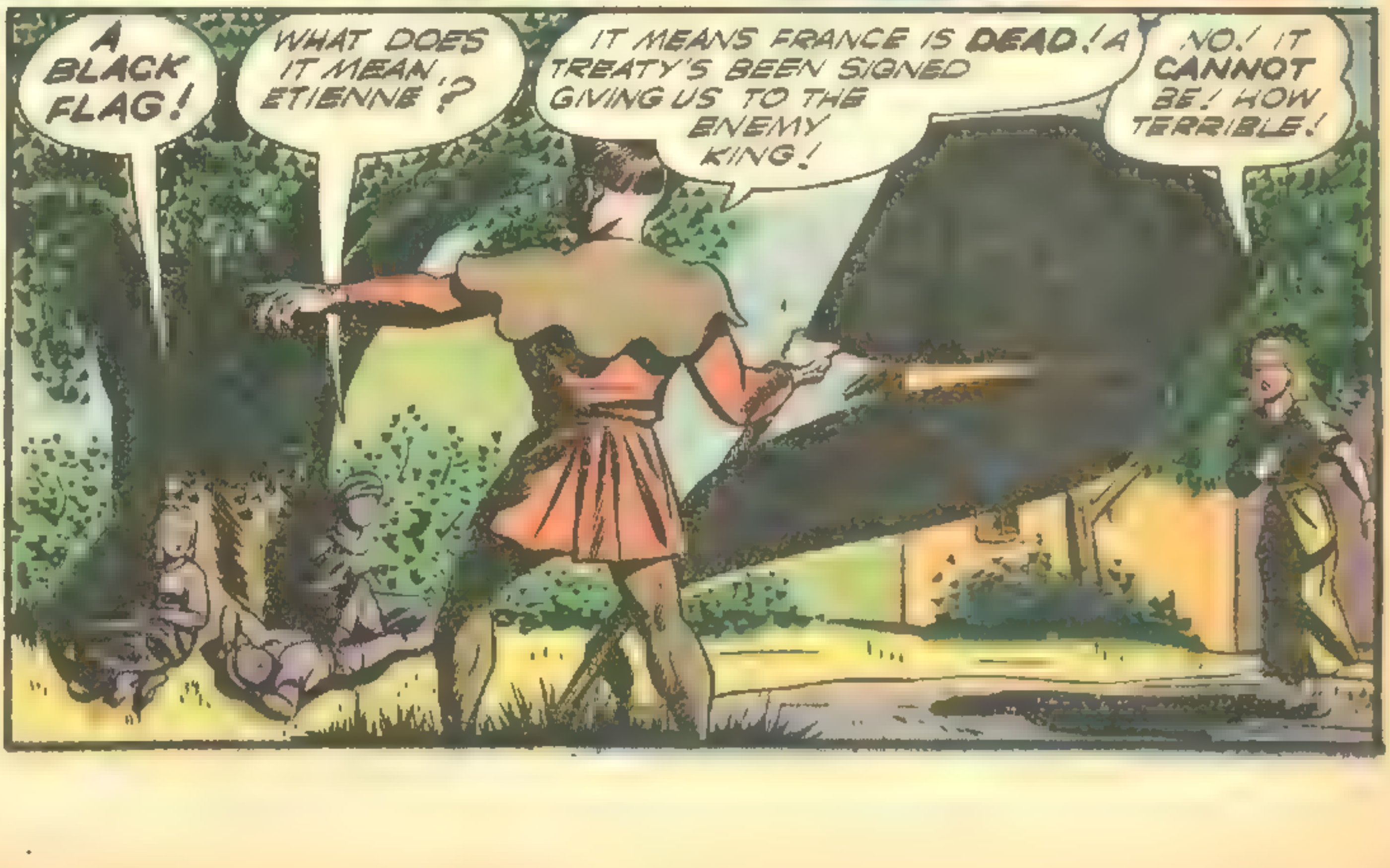
TODAY THE WOMEN OF DEMOCRATIC NATIONS ARE FOLLOWING JOAN'S LEADERSHIP INTO RIGHTEOUS WAR AGAINST CRUEL CONQUEST AND VICIOUS AGGRESSION.

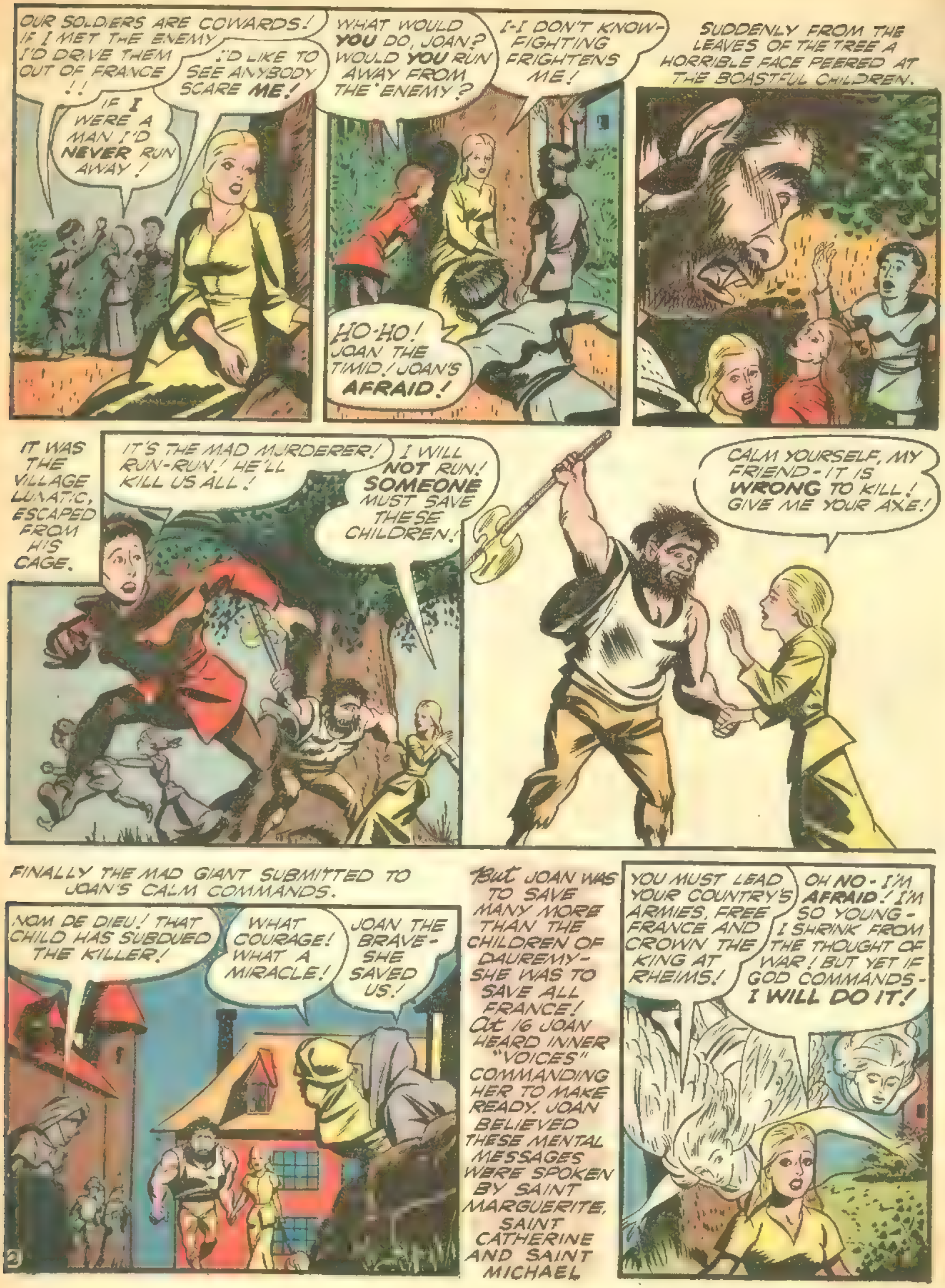
ONCE AGAIN WE SHALL SEE THE BELOVED LAND OF JOAN OF ARC INSPIRED TO VICTORY AND FREEDOM BY THE DEATHLESS SPIRIT OF THIS MAGNIFICENT **WONDER WOMAN!**

THE GREATEST COURAGE IS TO FACE SOMETHING YOU ARE AFRAID OF-- JOAN WAS AFRAID OF BLOOD. WHEN HER OLDER BROTHER, JACQUES, CUT HIS HAND--

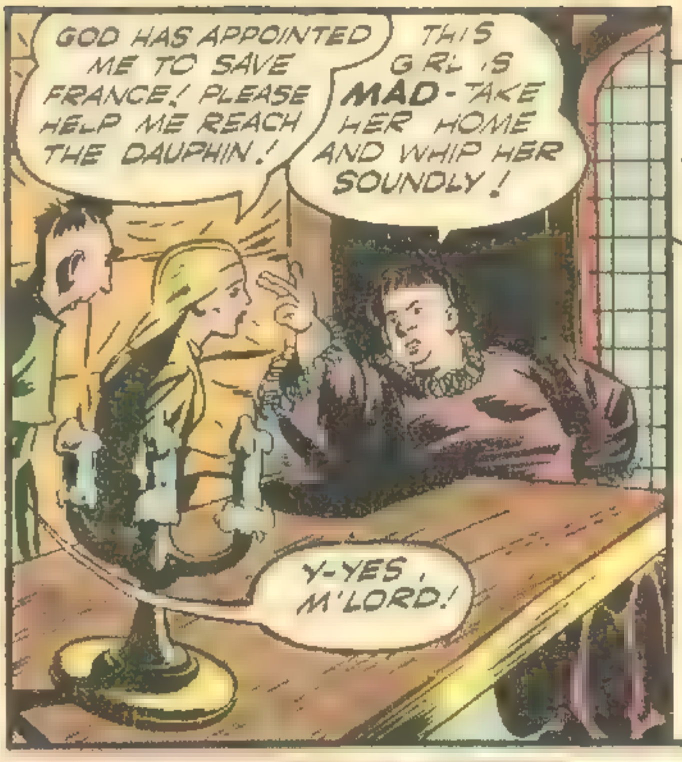

LET IT ALONE, JOAN- HA-HA! YOU'LL FAINT!
I WON'T FAINT-YOUR HAND MUST BE BANDAGED!

WHEN JOAN REACHED HER TEENS, FRANCE MET ITS DARKEST HOUR. FOR MORE THAN 90 YEARS, THE TRUE FRENCH HAD FOUGHT FOR INDEPENDENCE- *Now*, AS THE CHILDREN SAT UNDER THE "FAIRY TREE OF DAUREMY," TERRIBLE NEWS ARRIVED!

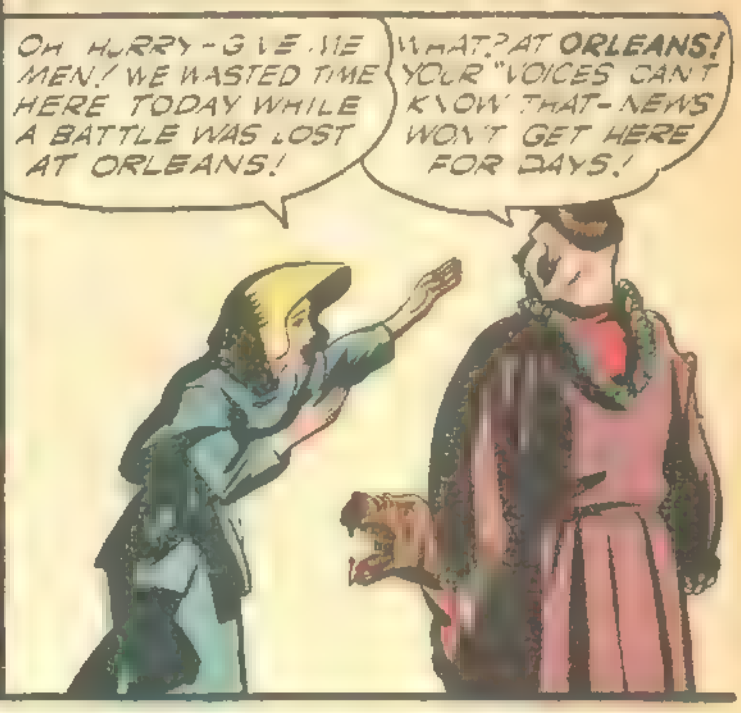

A BLACK FLAG!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, ETIENNE?
IT MEANS FRANCE IS DEAD! A TREATY'S BEEN SIGNED GIVING US TO THE ENEMY KING!
NO! IT CANNOT BE! HOW TERRIBLE!


OUR SOLDIERS ARE COWARDS! IF I MET THE ENEMY I'D DRIVE THEM OUT OF FRANCE!!
I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY SCARE ME!
IF I WERE A MAN I'D NEVER RUN AWAY!
WHAT WOULD YOU DO, JOAN? WOULD YOU RUN AWAY FROM THE ENEMY?
I-I DON'T KNOW- FIGHTING FRIGHTENS ME!
HO-HO! JOAN THE TIMID! JOAN'S AFRAID!
SUDDENLY FROM THE LEAVES OF THE TREE A HORRIBLE FACE PEERED AT THE BOASTFUL CHILDREN.
IT WAS THE VILLAGE LUNATIC, ESCAPED FROM HIS CAGE.
IT'S THE MAD MURDERER! RUN-RUN! HE'LL KILL US ALL!
I WILL NOT RUN! SOMEONE MUST SAVE THESE CHILDREN!
CALM YOURSELF, MY FRIEND - IT IS WRONG TO KILL! GIVE ME YOUR AXE!
FINALLY THE MAD GIANT SUBMITTED TO JOAN'S CALM COMMANDS.
NOM DE DIEU! THAT CHILD HAS SUBDUED THE KILLER!
WHAT COURAGE! WHAT A MIRACLE!
JOAN THE BRAVE - SHE SAVED US!
BUT JOAN WAS TO SAVE MANY MORE THAN THE CHILDREN OF DAUREMY - SHE WAS TO SAVE ALL FRANCE! AT 16 JOAN HEARD INNER "VOICES" COMMANDING HER TO MAKE READY. JOAN BELIEVED THESE MENTAL MESSAGES WERE SPOKEN BY SAINT MARGUERITE, SAINT CATHERINE AND SAINT MICHAEL
YOU MUST LEAD YOUR COUNTRY'S ARMIES, FREE FRANCE AND CROWN THE KING AT RHEIMS!
OH NO - I'M AFRAID! I'M SO YOUNG - I SHRINK FROM THE THOUGHT OF WAR! BUT YET IF GOD COMMANDS - I WILL DO IT!

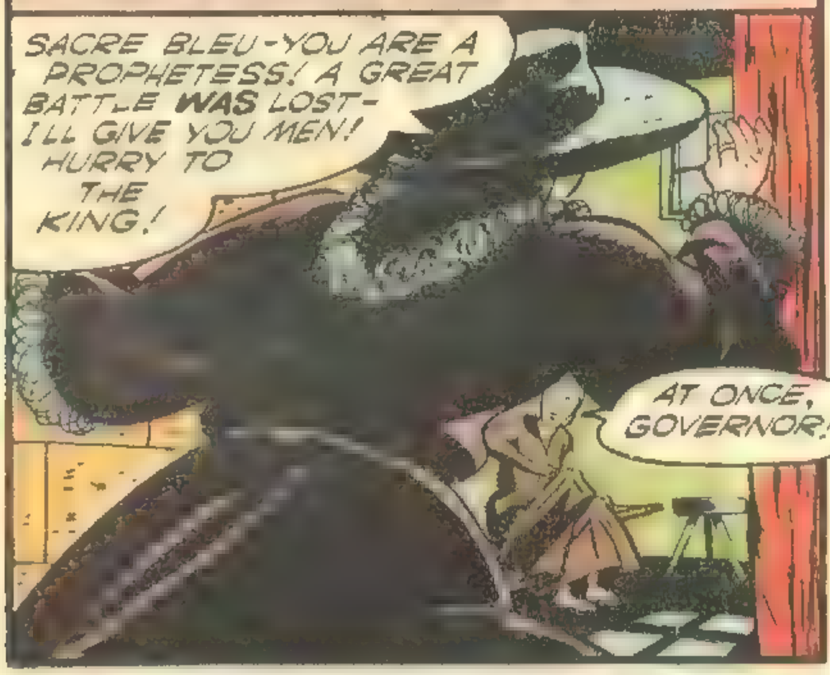
COMMANDED BY HER "VOICES" TO GO TO VAUCOULEURS AND SEE THE GOVERNOR, JOAN PERSUADED HER INDULGENT UNCLE TO ACCOMPANY HER. SHE BEGGED THE GOVERNOR TO GIVE HER MEN-AT-ARMS TO FIGHT HER WAY THROUGH ENEMY TERRITORY TO THE **KING**.


GOD HAS APPOINTED ME TO SAVE FRANCE! PLEASE HELP ME REACH THE DAUPHIN!
THIS GIRL IS **MAD**-TAKE HER HOME AND WHIP HER SOUNDLY!
Y-YES, M'LORD!

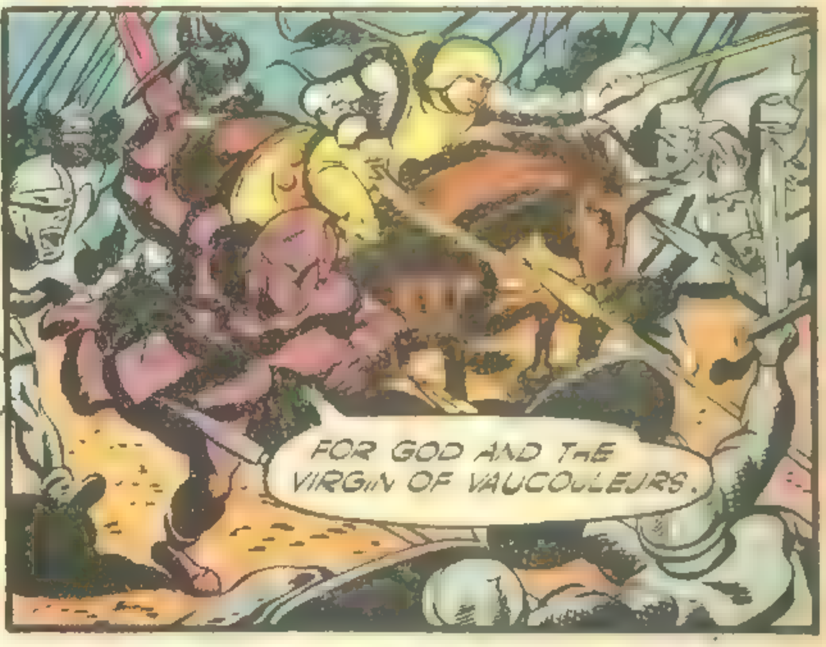
BUT JOAN RETURNED AGAIN AND AGAIN.


OH HURRY-GIVE ME MEN! WE WASTED TIME HERE TODAY WHILE A BATTLE WAS LOST AT ORLEANS!
WHAT? AT **ORLEANS**! YOUR "VOICES" CAN'T KNOW THAT-NEWS WON'T GET HERE FOR DAYS!

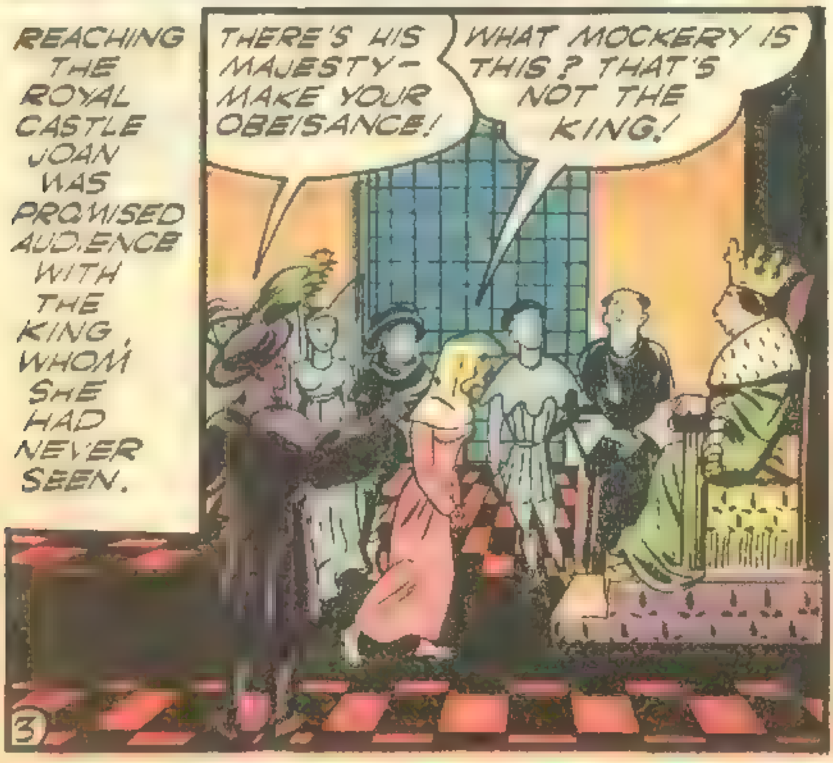
WHEN NEWS DID ARRIVE THE GOVERNOR RUSHED TO JOAN'S HUMBLE LODGING.


SACRE BLEU-YOU ARE A PROPHETESS! A GREAT BATTLE **WAS** LOST-I'LL GIVE YOU MEN! HURRY TO THE KING!
AT ONCE, GOVERNOR!

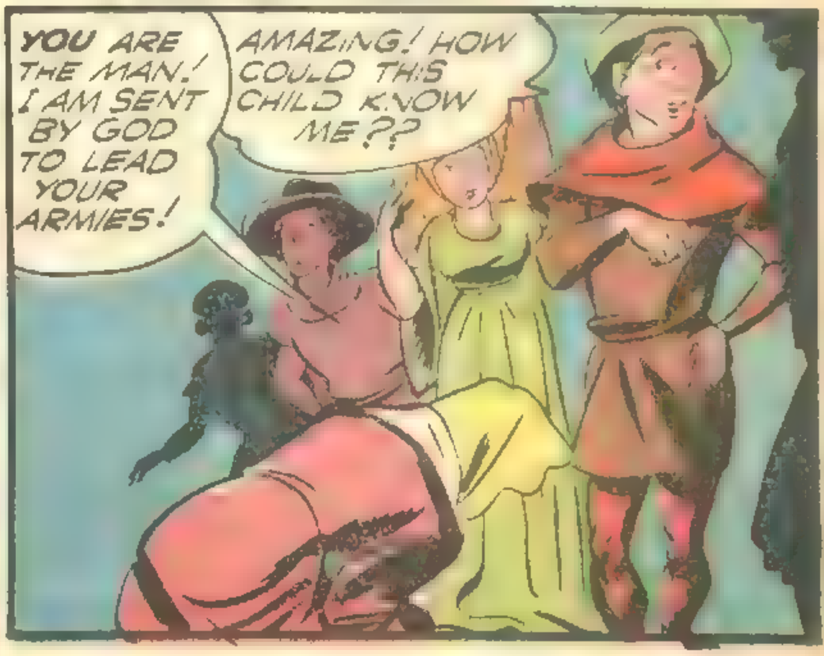
JOAN, WHO HAD NEVER WORN ARMOR NOR BEEN IN BATTLE, LED HER MEN BY SHEER COURAGE THROUGH FURIOUS SKIRMISHES WITH THE ENEMY.

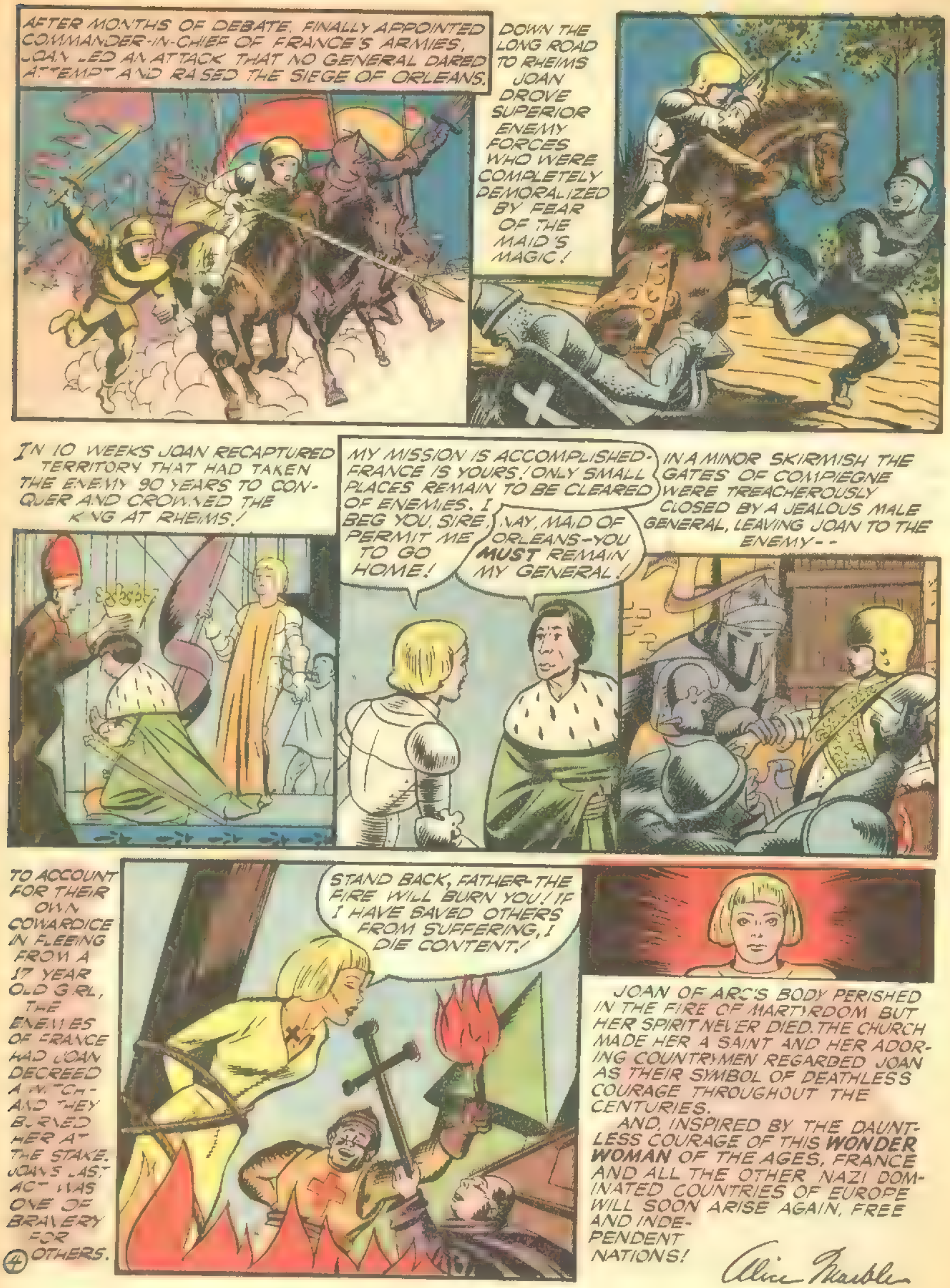

FOR GOD AND THE VIRGIN OF VAUCOULEURS.

REACHING THE ROYAL CASTLE JOAN WAS PROMISED AUDIENCE WITH THE KING, WHOM SHE HAD NEVER SEEN.

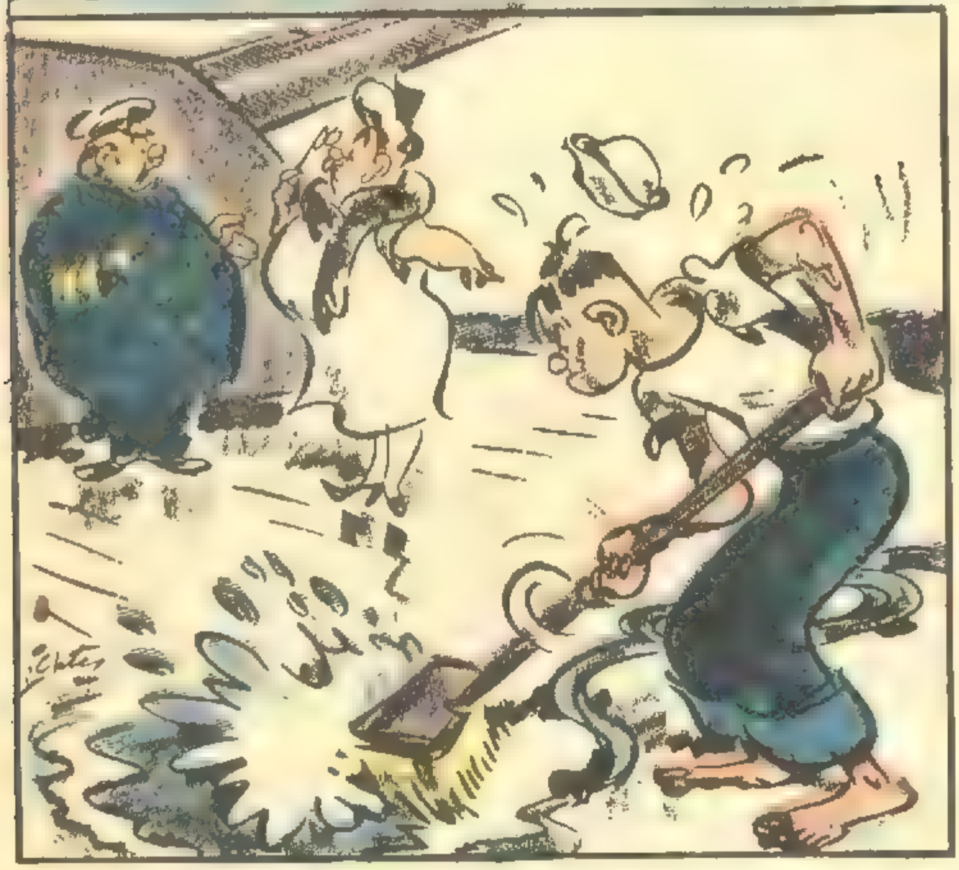

THERE'S HIS MAJESTY-MAKE YOUR OBEISANCE!
WHAT MOCKERY IS THIS? THAT'S NOT THE KING!

SCANNING THE FACES OF THE COURTIERS JOAN KNELT UNHESITANTLY BEFORE A MAN IN MODEST DRESS--


YOU ARE THE MAN! I AM SENT BY GOD TO LEAD YOUR ARMIES!
AMAZING! HOW COULD THIS CHILD KNOW ME??


AFTER MONTHS OF DEBATE, FINALLY APPOINTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF FRANCE'S ARMIES, JOAN LED AN ATTACK THAT NO GENERAL DARED ATTEMPT AND RAISED THE SIEGE OF ORLEANS.
DOWN THE LONG ROAD TO RHEIMS JOAN DROVE SUPERIOR ENEMY FORCES WHO WERE COMPLETELY DEMORALIZED BY FEAR OF THE MAID'S MAGIC!
IN 10 WEEKS JOAN RECAPTURED TERRITORY THAT HAD TAKEN THE ENEMY 90 YEARS TO CONQUER AND CROWNED THE KING AT RHEIMS!
MY MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED-FRANCE IS YOURS! ONLY SMALL PLACES REMAIN TO BE CLEARED OF ENEMIES. I BEG YOU, SIRE, PERMIT ME TO GO HOME!
NAY, MAID OF ORLEANS-YOU **MUST** REMAIN MY GENERAL!
IN A MINOR SKIRMISH THE GATES OF COMPIEGNE WERE TREACHEROUSLY CLOSED BY A JEALOUS MALE GENERAL, LEAVING JOAN TO THE ENEMY--
TO ACCOUNT FOR THEIR OWN COWARDICE IN FLEEING FROM A 17 YEAR OLD GIRL, THE ENEMIES OF FRANCE HAD JOAN DECREED A WITCH-AND THEY BURNED HER AT THE STAKE. JOAN'S LAST ACT WAS ONE OF BRAVERY FOR OTHERS.
STAND BACK, FATHER-THE FIRE WILL BURN YOU! IF I HAVE SAVED OTHERS FROM SUFFERING, I DIE CONTENT!
JOAN OF ARC'S BODY PERISHED IN THE FIRE OF MARTYRDOM BUT HER SPIRIT NEVER DIED. THE CHURCH MADE HER A SAINT AND HER ADORING COUNTRYMEN REGARDED JOAN AS THEIR SYMBOL OF DEATHLESS COURAGE THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES.
AND, INSPIRED BY THE DAUNTLESS COURAGE OF THIS **WONDER WOMAN** OF THE AGES, FRANCE AND ALL THE OTHER NAZI DOMINATED COUNTRIES OF EUROPE WILL SOON ARISE AGAIN, FREE AND INDEPENDENT NATIONS!
Alice Marble

GET GOING
FULL SPEED AHEAD



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WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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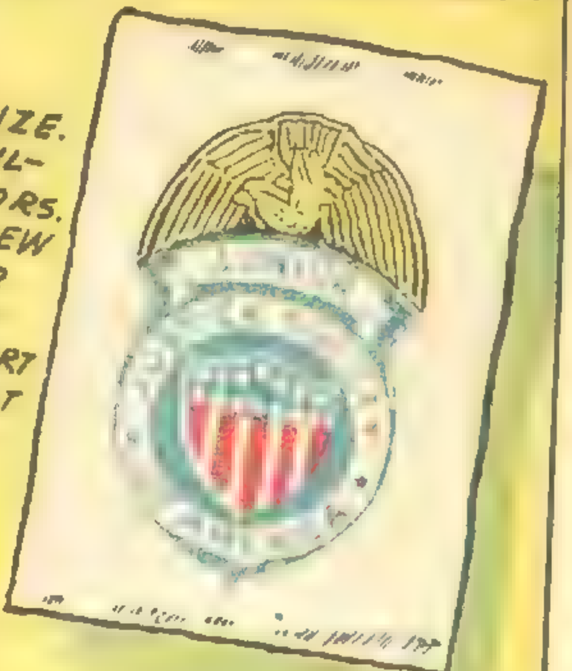
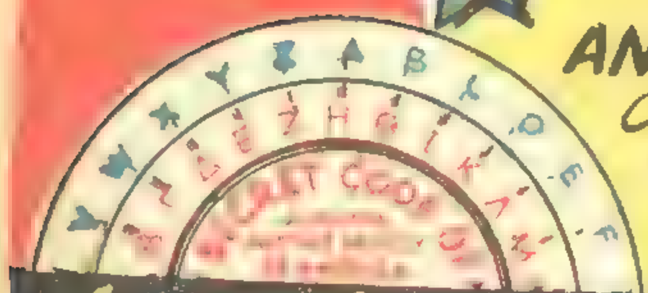


2 AND THE SECRET CODE CHART THAT ENABLES YOU TO READ THIS MESSAGE IN . . .



Wonder Woman Code: HXΓTH OZT ZOΘΨΓBTΣ HL ΘOΣT POZT ΓT NΓIZH ΣΓBΘ ‡ΦP‡ HΘΓBTH ΓZ ΛOΦ‡ ΨB AIΣΣ‡TH

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MAIL THIS COUPON NOW WITH ONLY 15¢

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WW7

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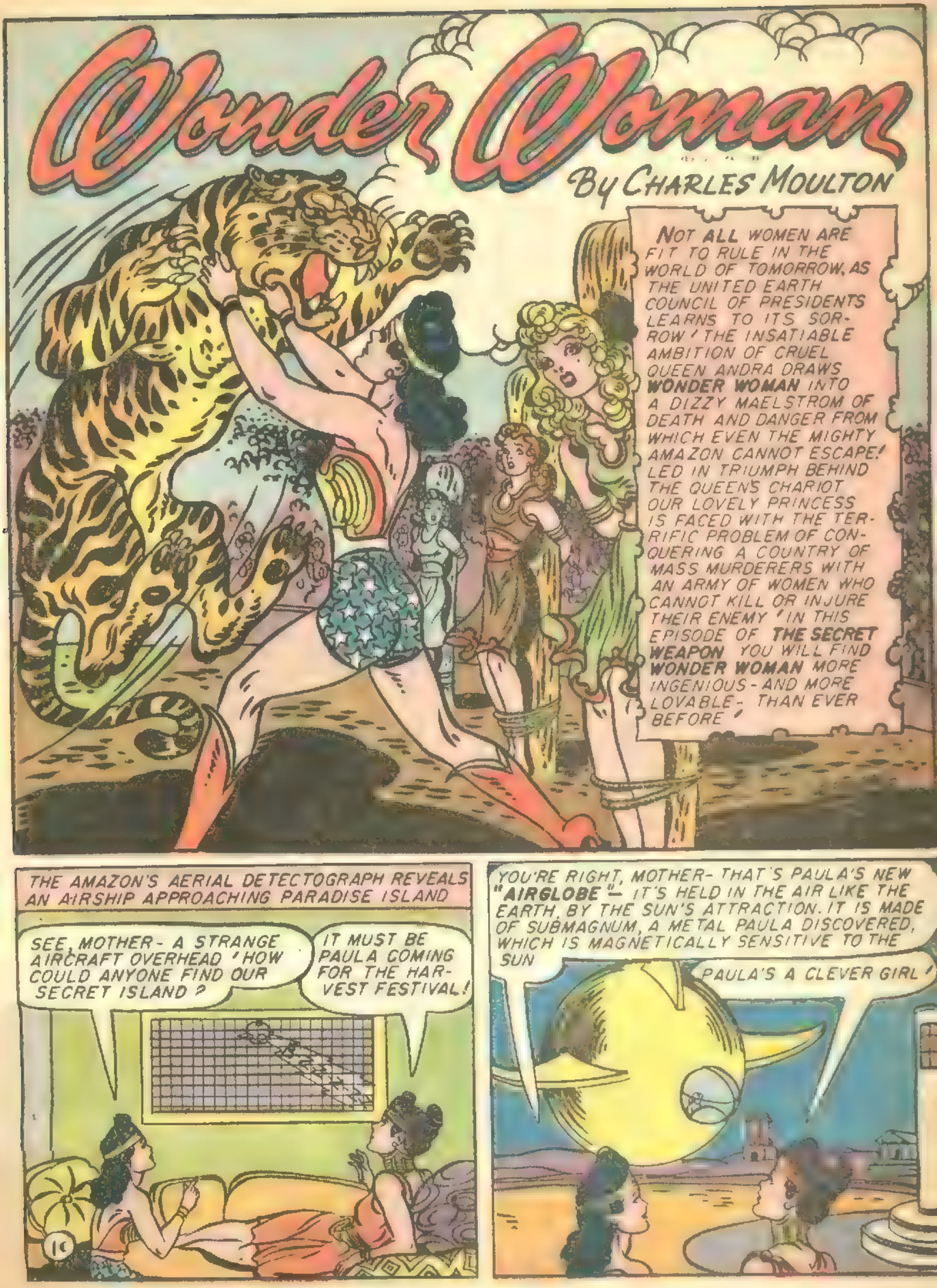
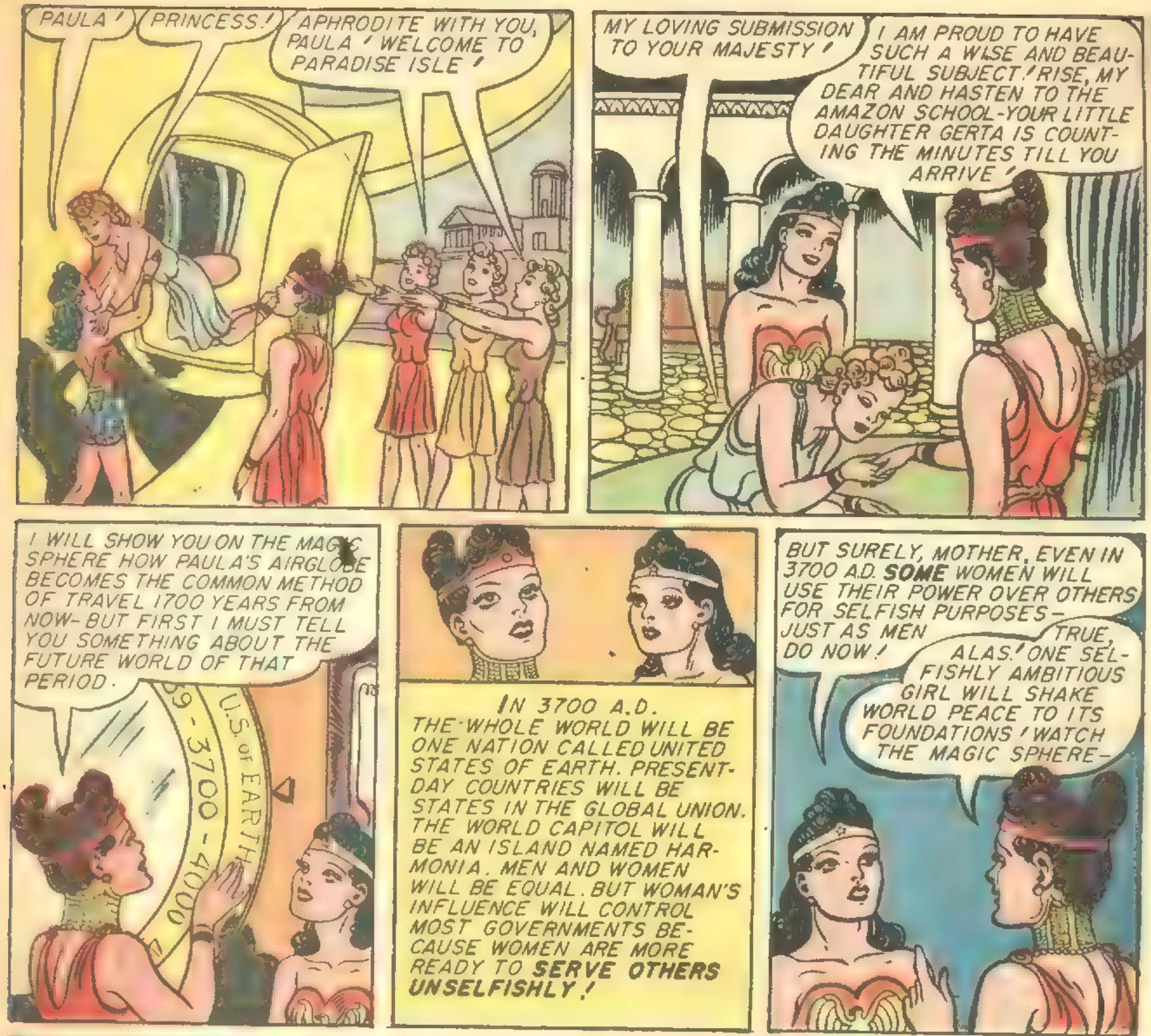
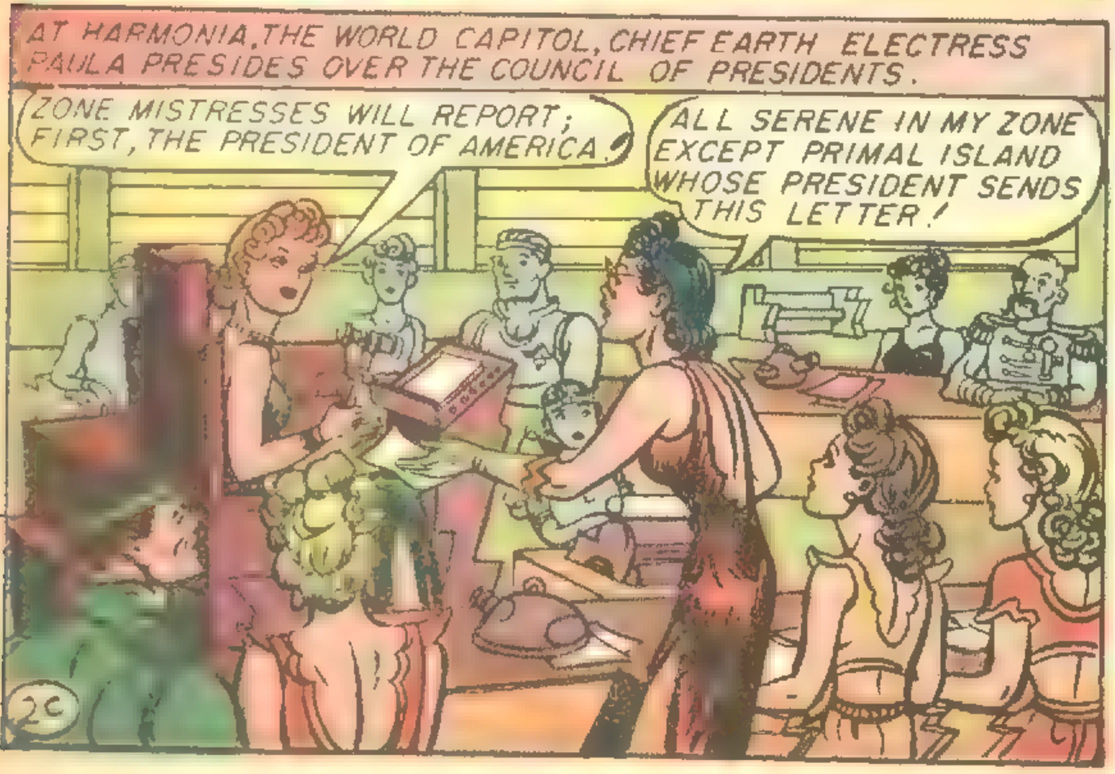
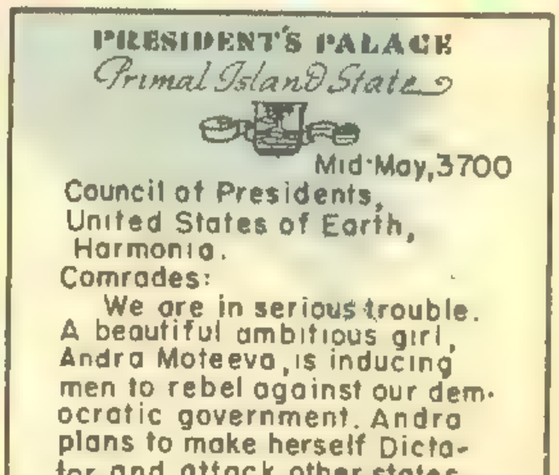

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
NOT ALL WOMEN ARE FIT TO RULE IN THE WORLD OF TOMORROW, AS THE UNITED EARTH COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS LEARNS TO ITS SORROW! THE INSATIABLE AMBITION OF CRUEL QUEEN ANDRA DRAWS WONDER WOMAN INTO A DIZZY MAELSTROM OF DEATH AND DANGER FROM WHICH EVEN THE MIGHTY AMAZON CANNOT ESCAPE! LED IN TRIUMPH BEHIND THE QUEEN'S CHARIOT OUR LOVELY PRINCESS IS FACED WITH THE TERRIFIC PROBLEM OF CONQUERING A COUNTRY OF MASS MURDERERS WITH AN ARMY OF WOMEN WHO CANNOT KILL OR INJURE THEIR ENEMY! IN THIS EPISODE OF THE SECRET WEAPON YOU WILL FIND WONDER WOMAN MORE INGENIOUS - AND MORE LOVABLE - THAN EVER BEFORE!
THE AMAZON'S AERIAL DETECTOGRAPH REVEALS AN AIRSHIP APPROACHING PARADISE ISLAND
SEE, MOTHER - A STRANGE AIRCRAFT OVERHEAD! HOW COULD ANYONE FIND OUR SECRET ISLAND?
IT MUST BE PAULA COMING FOR THE HARVEST FESTIVAL!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MOTHER - THAT'S PAULA'S NEW "AIRGLOBE"! IT'S HELD IN THE AIR LIKE THE EARTH, BY THE SUN'S ATTRACTION. IT IS MADE OF SUBMAGNUM, A METAL PAULA DISCOVERED, WHICH IS MAGNETICALLY SENSITIVE TO THE SUN
PAULA'S A CLEVER GIRL!


PAULA!
PRINCESS!
APHRODITE WITH YOU, PAULA! WELCOME TO PARADISE ISLE!
MY LOVING SUBMISSION TO YOUR MAJESTY!
I AM PROUD TO HAVE SUCH A WISE AND BEAUTIFUL SUBJECT! RISE, MY DEAR AND HASTEN TO THE AMAZON SCHOOL-YOUR LITTLE DAUGHTER GERTA IS COUNTING THE MINUTES TILL YOU ARRIVE!
I WILL SHOW YOU ON THE MAGIC SPHERE HOW PAULA'S AIRGLOBE BECOMES THE COMMON METHOD OF TRAVEL 1700 YEARS FROM NOW- BUT FIRST I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THE FUTURE WORLD OF THAT PERIOD.
U.S. OF EARTH
39 - 3700 - 4000
IN 3700 A.D. THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE ONE NATION CALLED UNITED STATES OF EARTH. PRESENT-DAY COUNTRIES WILL BE STATES IN THE GLOBAL UNION. THE WORLD CAPITOL WILL BE AN ISLAND NAMED HARMONIA. MEN AND WOMEN WILL BE EQUAL. BUT WOMAN'S INFLUENCE WILL CONTROL MOST GOVERNMENTS BECAUSE WOMEN ARE MORE READY TO SERVE OTHERS UNSELFISHLY!
BUT SURELY, MOTHER, EVEN IN 3700 A.D. SOME WOMEN WILL USE THEIR POWER OVER OTHERS FOR SELFISH PURPOSES— JUST AS MEN DO NOW!
TRUE, ALAS! ONE SELFISHLY AMBITIOUS GIRL WILL SHAKE WORLD PEACE TO ITS FOUNDATIONS! WATCH THE MAGIC SPHERE—


AT HARMONIA, THE WORLD CAPITOL, CHIEF EARTH ELECTRESS PAULA PRESIDES OVER THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.
ZONE MISTRESSES WILL REPORT; FIRST, THE PRESIDENT OF AMERICA!
ALL SERENE IN MY ZONE EXCEPT PRIMAL ISLAND WHOSE PRESIDENT SENDS THIS LETTER!
2C



PRESIDENT'S PALACE

Primal Island State

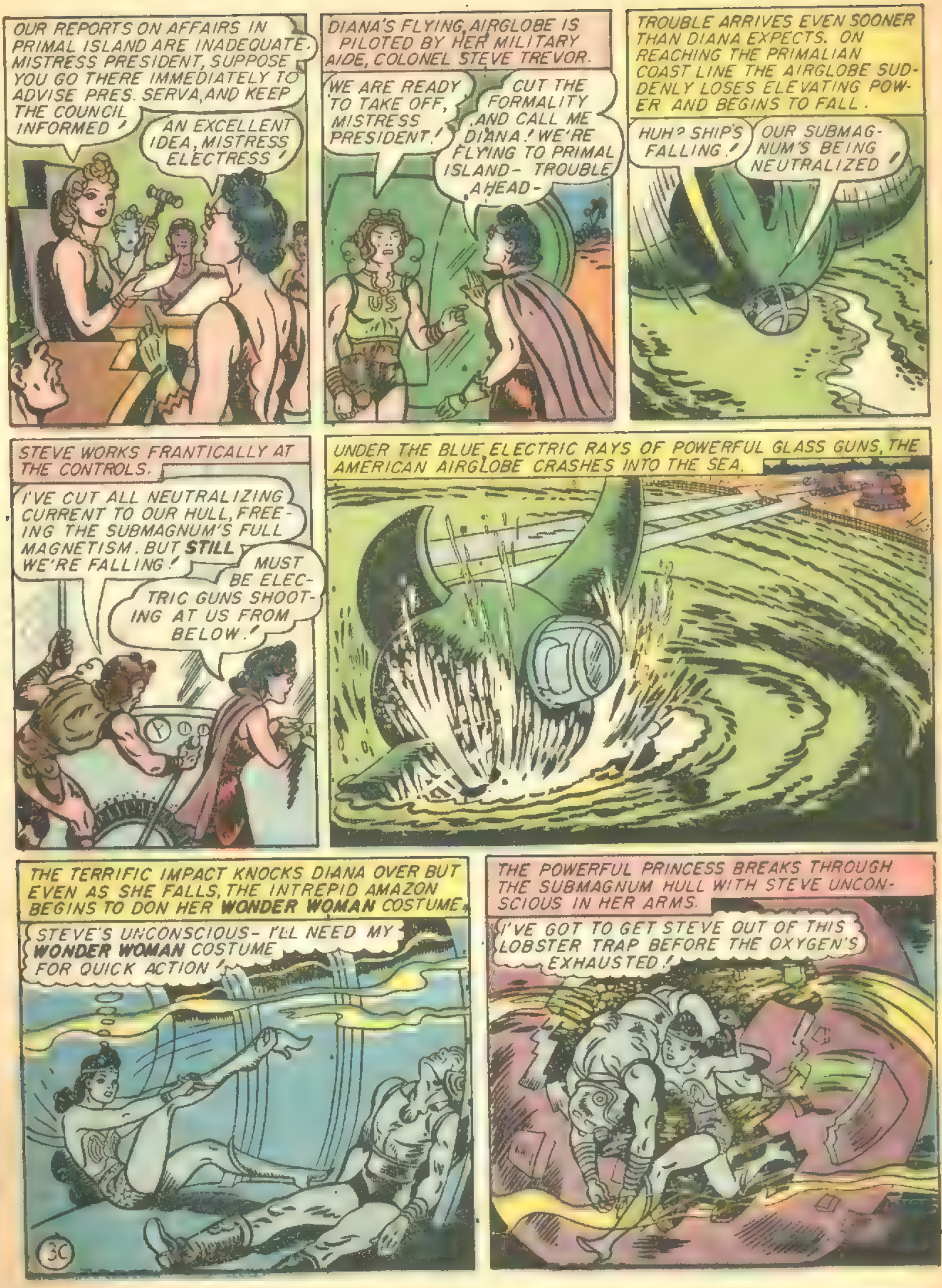
Mid-May, 3700

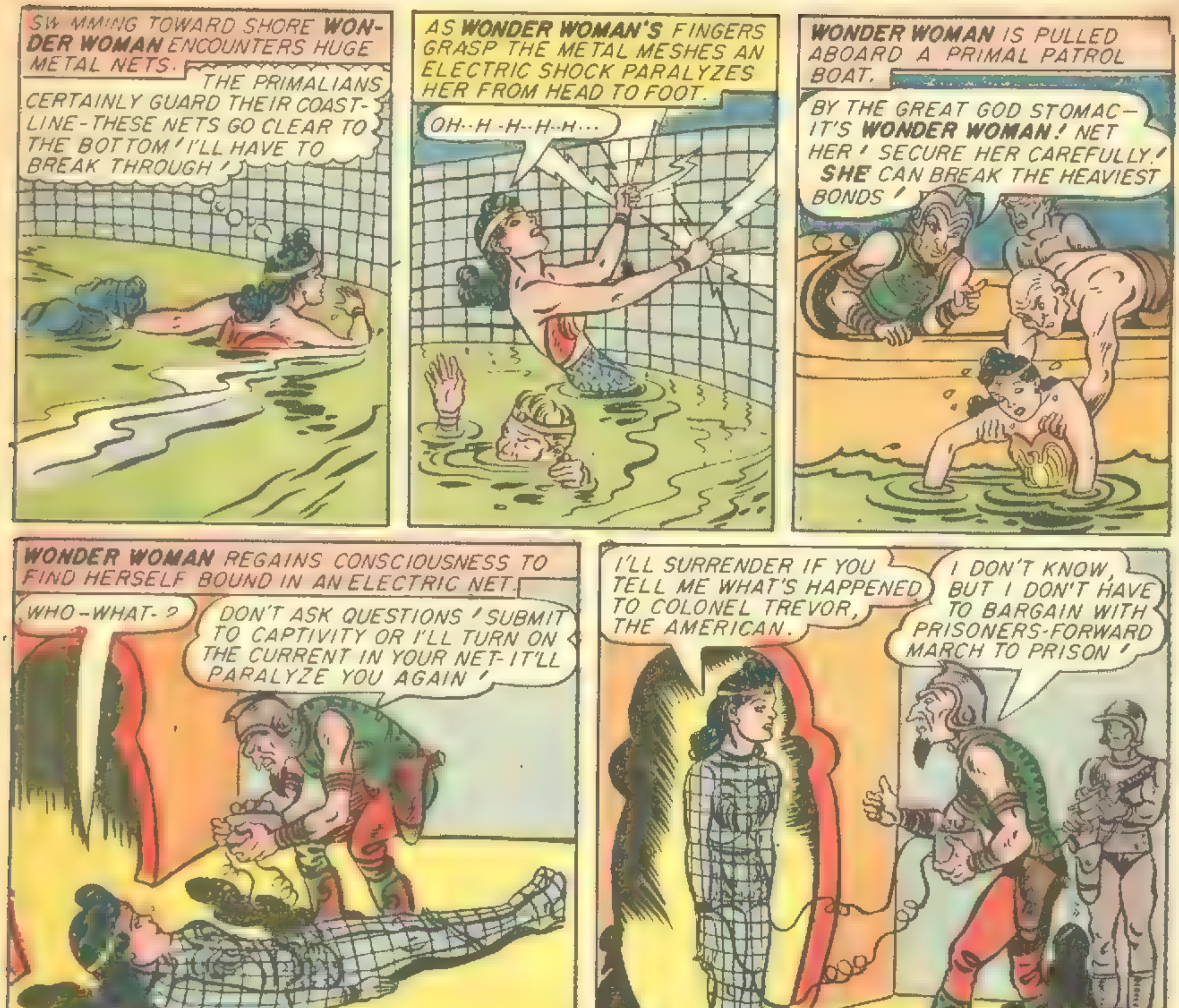
Council of Presidents,
United States of Earth,
Harmonia.

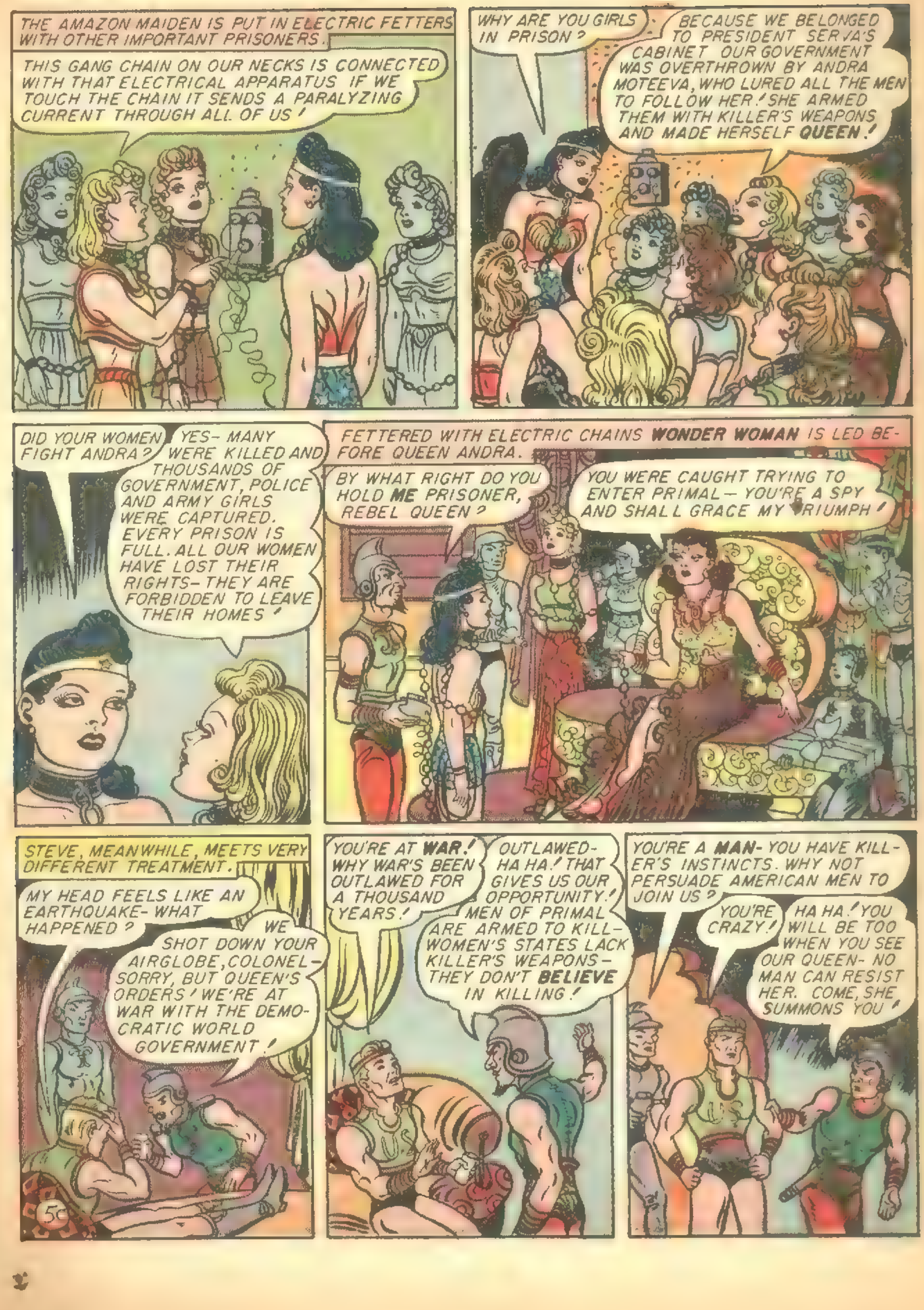
Comrades:

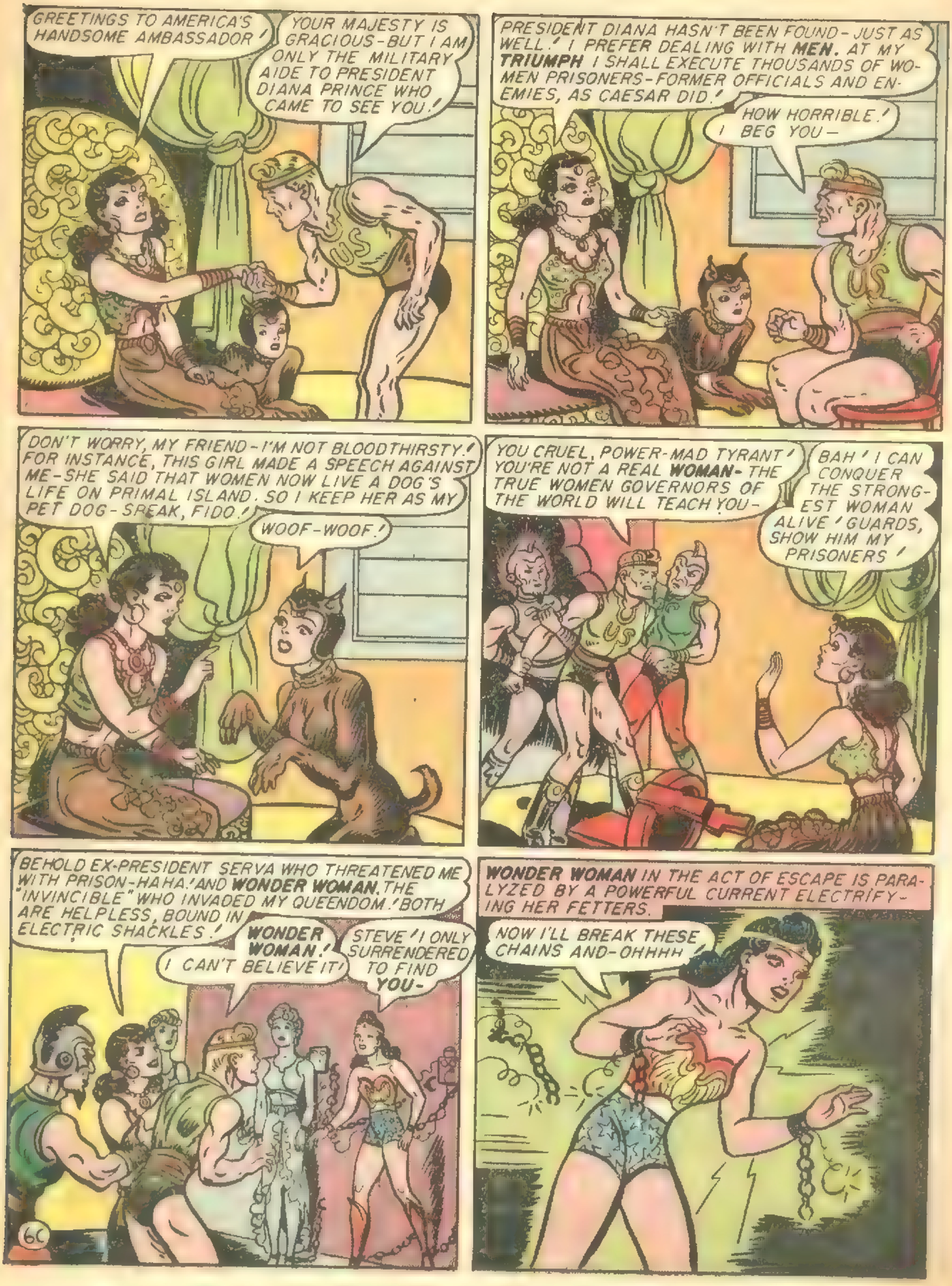
We are in serious trouble. A beautiful ambitious girl, Andra Moteeva, is inducing men to rebel against our democratic government. Andra plans to make herself Dictator and attack other states, bringing war into the world again! I beg advice and help!

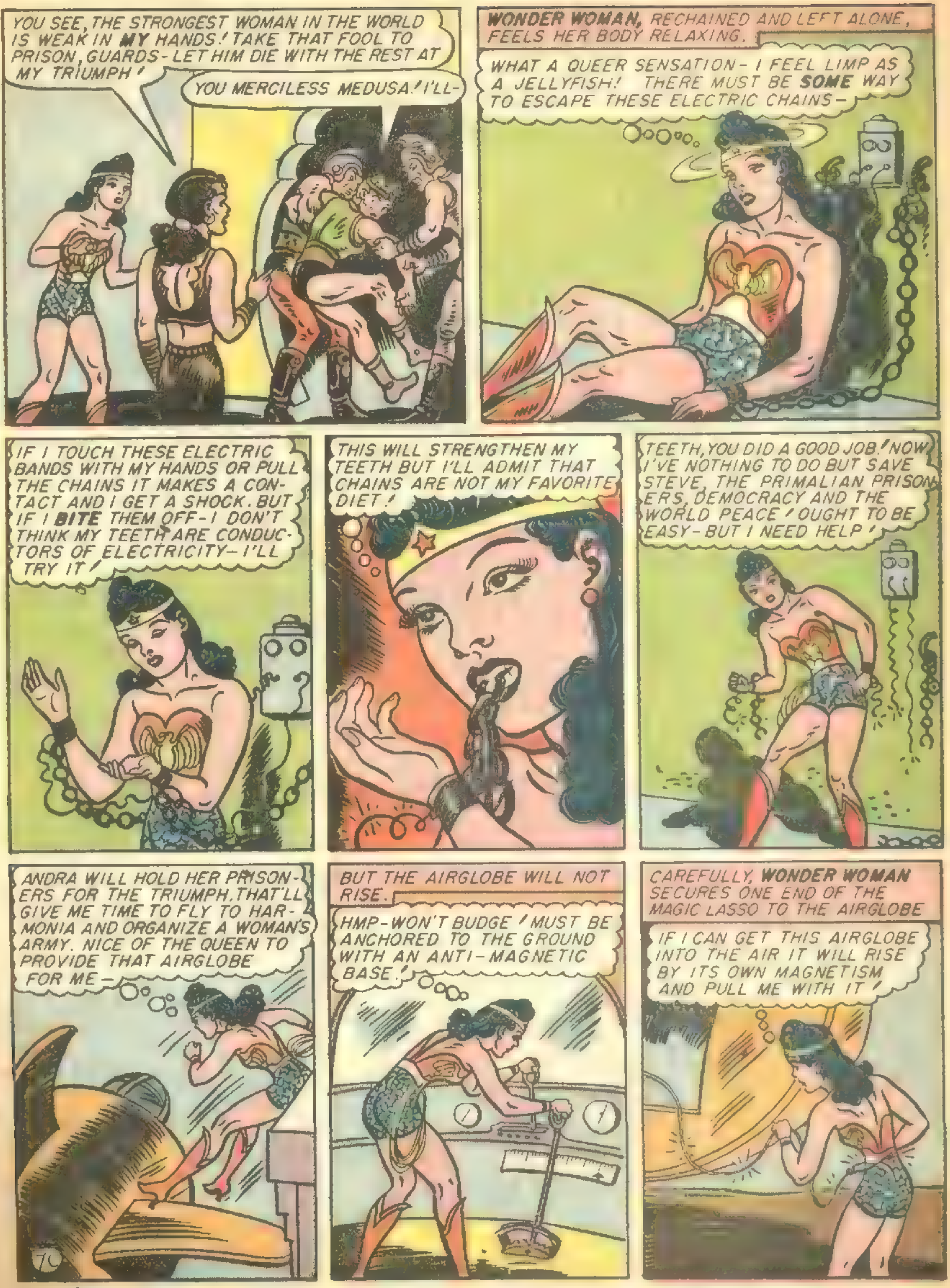
Loyally yours,
Serva Faith
President of Primal

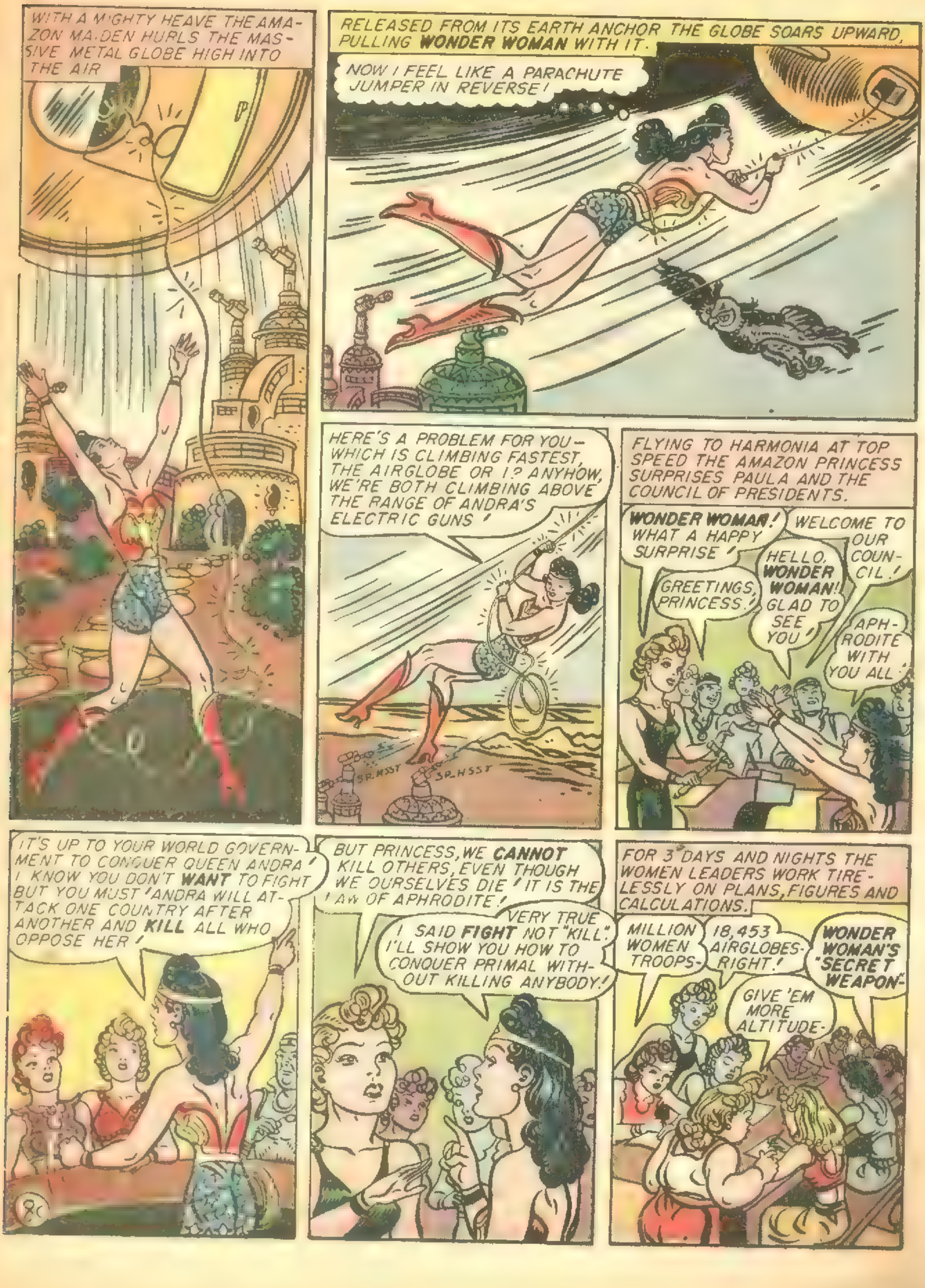

OUR REPORTS ON AFFAIRS IN PRIMAL ISLAND ARE INADEQUATE. MISTRESS PRESIDENT, SUPPOSE YOU GO THERE IMMEDIATELY TO ADVISE PRES. SERVA, AND KEEP THE COUNCIL INFORMED!
AN EXCELLENT IDEA, MISTRESS ELECTRESS!
DIANA'S FLYING AIRGLOBE IS PILOTED BY HER MILITARY AIDE, COLONEL STEVE TREVOR.
WE ARE READY TO TAKE OFF, MISTRESS PRESIDENT!
CUT THE FORMALITY AND CALL ME DIANA! WE'RE FLYING TO PRIMAL ISLAND– TROUBLE AHEAD–
US
TROUBLE ARRIVES EVEN SOONER THAN DIANA EXPECTS. ON REACHING THE PRIMALIAN COAST LINE THE AIRGLOBE SUDDENLY LOSES ELEVATING POWER AND BEGINS TO FALL.
HUH? SHIP'S FALLING!
OUR SUBMAGNUM'S BEING NEUTRALIZED!
STEVE WORKS FRANTICALLY AT THE CONTROLS.
I'VE CUT ALL NEUTRALIZING CURRENT TO OUR HULL, FREEING THE SUBMAGNUM'S FULL MAGNETISM. BUT **STILL** WE'RE FALLING!
MUST BE ELECTRIC GUNS SHOOTING AT US FROM BELOW!
UNDER THE BLUE ELECTRIC RAYS OF POWERFUL GLASS GUNS, THE AMERICAN AIRGLOBE CRASHES INTO THE SEA.
THE TERRIFIC IMPACT KNOCKS DIANA OVER BUT EVEN AS SHE FALLS, THE INTREPID AMAZON BEGINS TO DON HER **WONDER WOMAN** COSTUME.
STEVE'S UNCONSCIOUS– I'LL NEED MY **WONDER WOMAN** COSTUME FOR QUICK ACTION!
30
THE POWERFUL PRINCESS BREAKS THROUGH THE SUBMAGNUM HULL WITH STEVE UNCONSCIOUS IN HER ARMS.
I'VE GOT TO GET STEVE OUT OF THIS LOBSTER TRAP BEFORE THE OXYGEN'S EXHAUSTED!

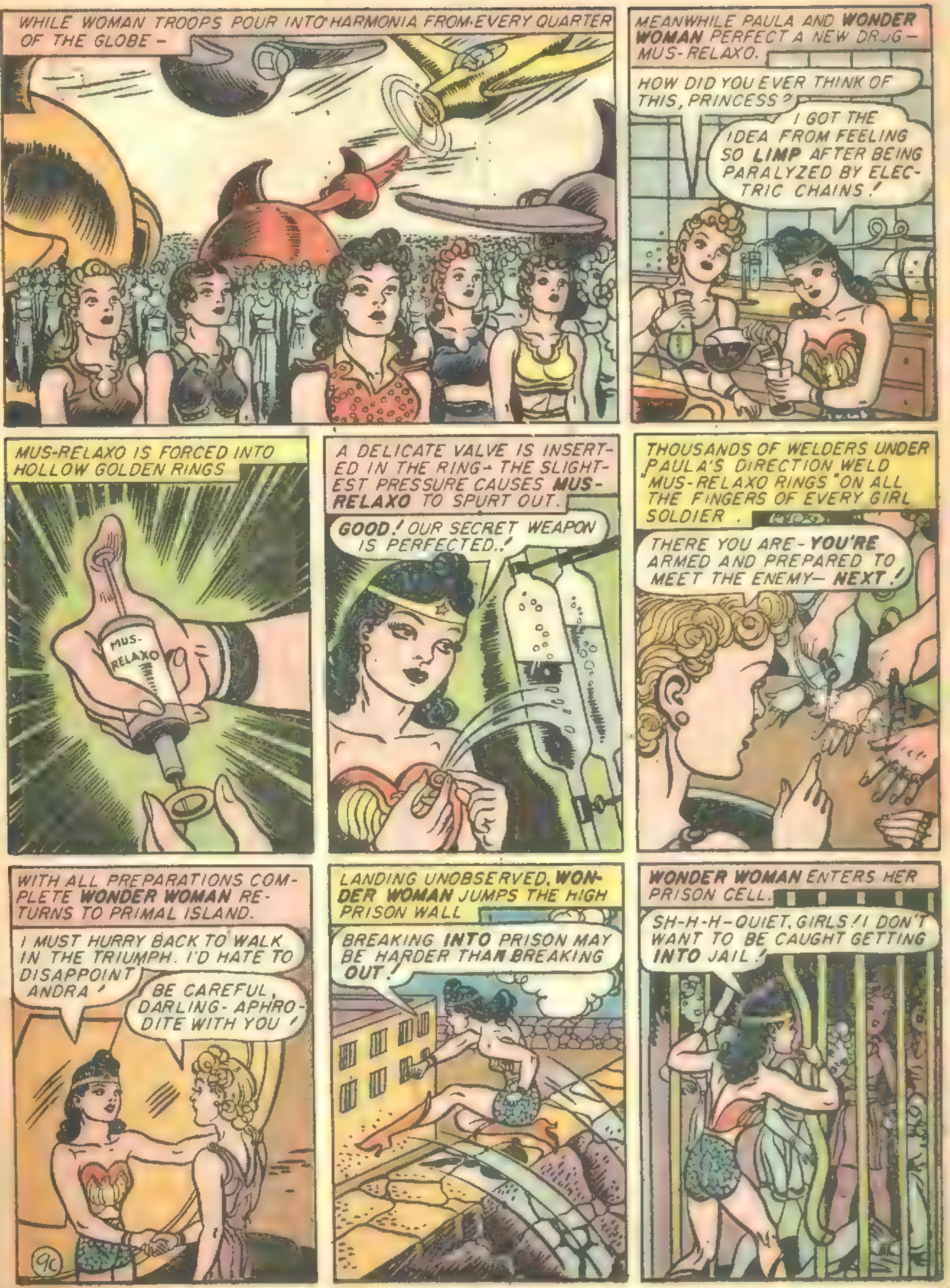

SWIMMING TOWARD SHORE WONDER WOMAN ENCOUNTERS HUGE METAL NETS.
THE PRIMALIANS CERTAINLY GUARD THEIR COASTLINE-THESE NETS GO CLEAR TO THE BOTTOM! I'LL HAVE TO BREAK THROUGH!
AS WONDER WOMAN'S FINGERS GRASP THE METAL MESHES AN ELECTRIC SHOCK PARALYZES HER FROM HEAD TO FOOT.
OH--H--H--H--H...
WONDER WOMAN IS PULLED ABOARD A PRIMAL PATROL BOAT.
BY THE GREAT GOD STOMAC-IT'S WONDER WOMAN! NET HER! SECURE HER CAREFULLY! SHE CAN BREAK THE HEAVIEST BONDS!
WONDER WOMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HERSELF BOUND IN AN ELECTRIC NET.
WHO-WHAT-?
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! SUBMIT TO CAPTIVITY OR I'LL TURN ON THE CURRENT IN YOUR NET-IT'LL PARALYZE YOU AGAIN!
I'LL SURRENDER IF YOU TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO COLONEL TREVOR, THE AMERICAN.
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO BARGAIN WITH PRISONERS-FORWARD MARCH TO PRISON!
I MAY FIND STEVE IN THEIR PRISON-
YOU WIN-BUT HOW CAN I "MARCH" IN THIS NET?
HOP ON BOTH FEET! KEEP YOUR JUMPS SHORT-I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES WITH WONDER WOMAN!
WONDER WOMAN FINDS THE PRISON FILLED TO OVERFLOWING WITH CAPTIVES!
STAND BACK, YOU PRISONERS! MAKE WAY FOR WONDER WOMAN!
LOOKS AS IF HALF THE GIRLS IN PRIMAL WERE CAPTIVES!

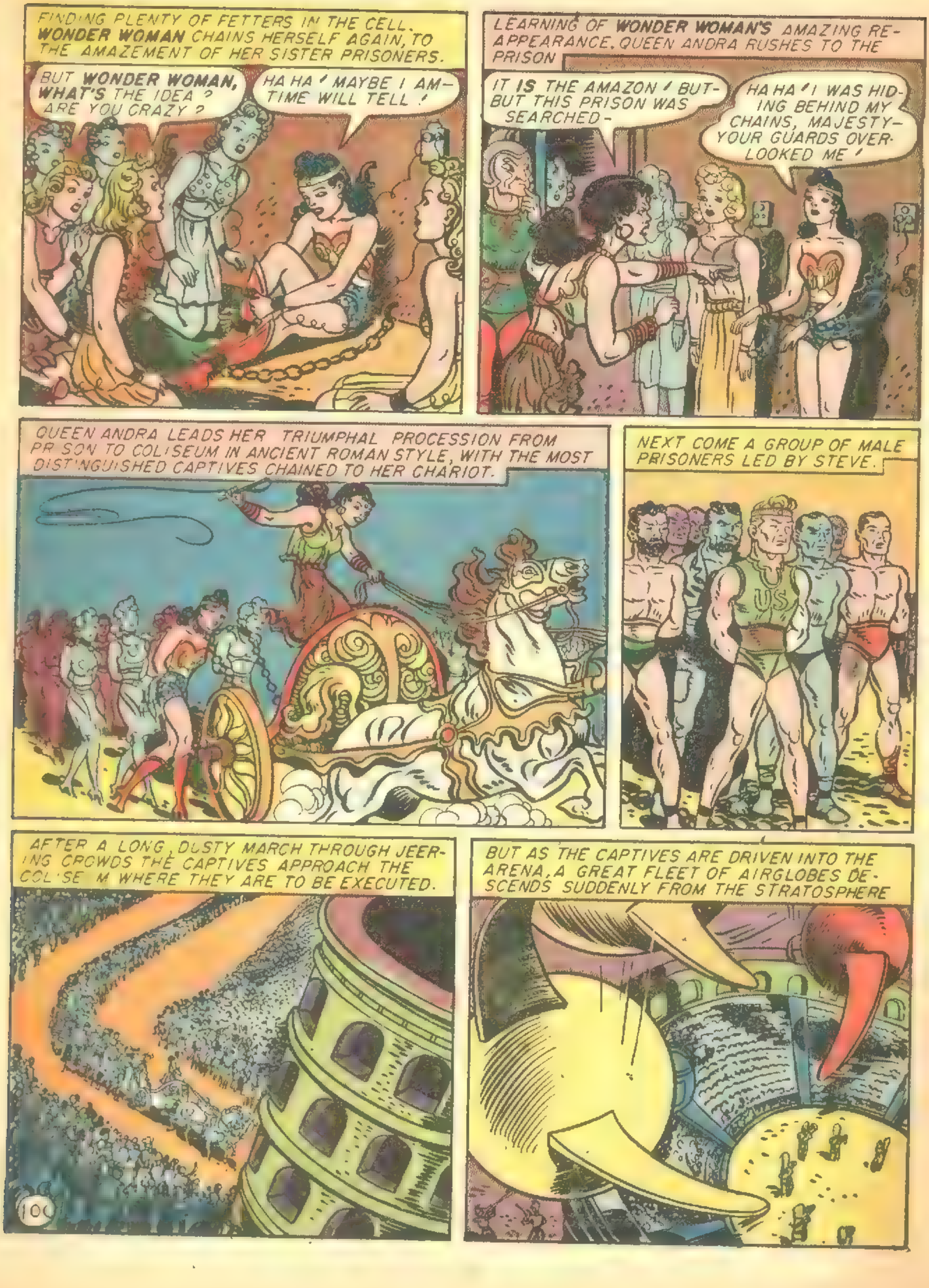

THE AMAZON MAIDEN IS PUT IN ELECTRIC FETTERS WITH OTHER IMPORTANT PRISONERS.
THIS GANG CHAIN ON OUR NECKS IS CONNECTED WITH THAT ELECTRICAL APPARATUS IF WE TOUCH THE CHAIN IT SENDS A PARALYZING CURRENT THROUGH ALL OF US!
WHY ARE YOU GIRLS IN PRISON?
BECAUSE WE BELONGED TO PRESIDENT SERVA'S CABINET OUR GOVERNMENT WAS OVERTHROWN BY ANDRA MOTEEVA, WHO LURED ALL THE MEN TO FOLLOW HER! SHE ARMED THEM WITH KILLER'S WEAPONS AND MADE HERSELF **QUEEN**!
DID YOUR WOMEN FIGHT ANDRA?
YES- MANY WERE KILLED AND THOUSANDS OF GOVERNMENT, POLICE AND ARMY GIRLS WERE CAPTURED. EVERY PRISON IS FULL. ALL OUR WOMEN HAVE LOST THEIR RIGHTS- THEY ARE FORBIDDEN TO LEAVE THEIR HOMES!
FETTERED WITH ELECTRIC CHAINS **WONDER WOMAN** IS LED BEFORE QUEEN ANDRA.
BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HOLD **ME** PRISONER, REBEL QUEEN?
YOU WERE CAUGHT TRYING TO ENTER PRIMAL- YOU'RE A SPY AND SHALL GRACE MY TRIUMPH!
STEVE, MEANWHILE, MEETS VERY DIFFERENT TREATMENT.
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE- WHAT HAPPENED?
WE SHOT DOWN YOUR AIRGLOBE, COLONEL- SORRY, BUT QUEEN'S ORDERS! WE'RE AT WAR WITH THE DEMOCRATIC WORLD GOVERNMENT!
5c
YOU'RE AT **WAR**! WHY WAR'S BEEN OUTLAWED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!
OUTLAWED- HA HA! THAT GIVES US OUR OPPORTUNITY! MEN OF PRIMAL ARE ARMED TO KILL- WOMEN'S STATES LACK KILLER'S WEAPONS- THEY DON'T **BELIEVE** IN KILLING!
YOU'RE A **MAN**- YOU HAVE KILLER'S INSTINCTS. WHY NOT PERSUADE AMERICAN MEN TO JOIN US?
YOU'RE CRAZY!
HA HA! YOU WILL BE TOO WHEN YOU SEE OUR QUEEN- NO MAN CAN RESIST HER. COME, SHE SUMMONS YOU!

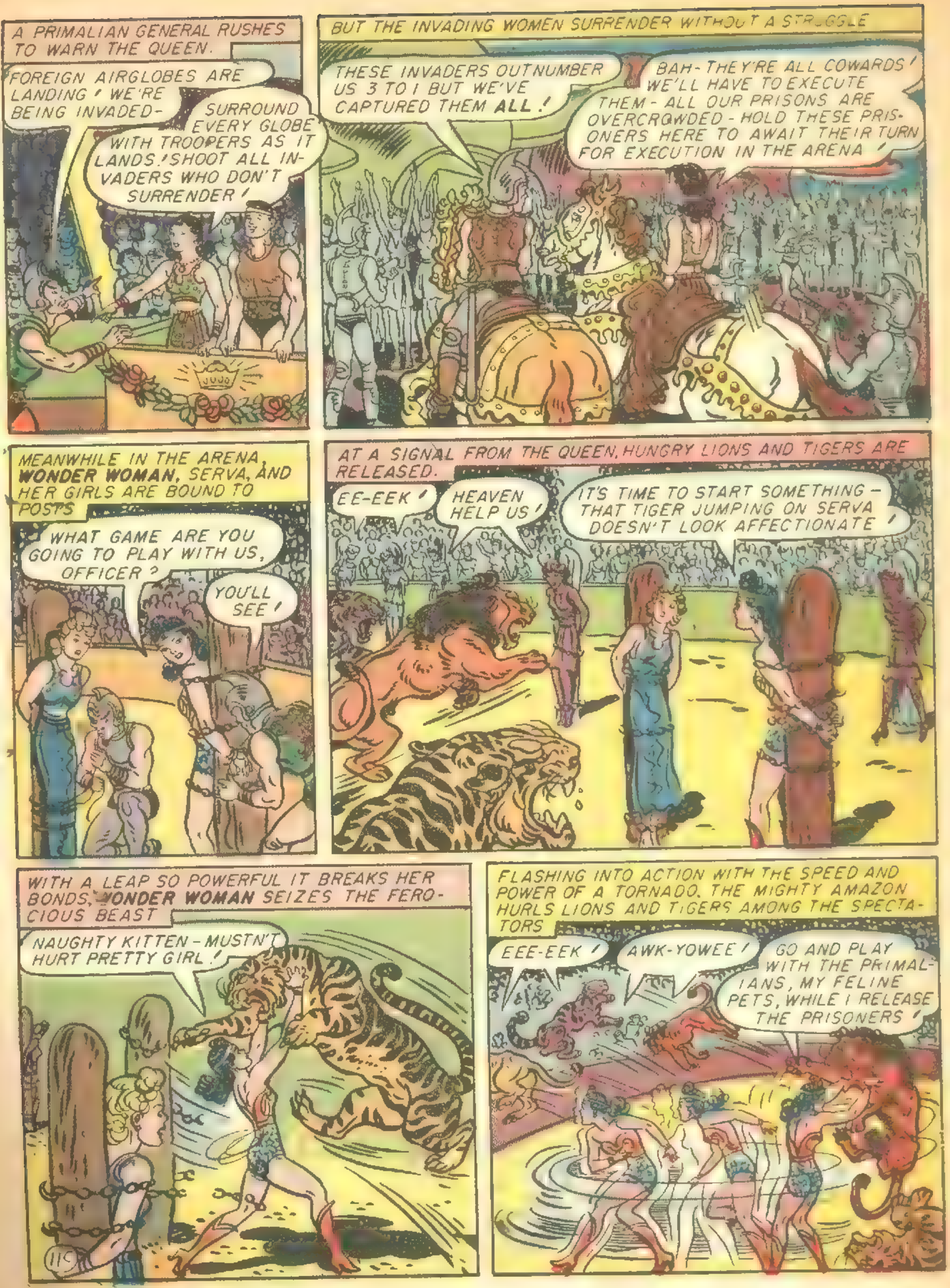

GREETINGS TO AMERICA'S HANDSOME AMBASSADOR!
YOUR MAJESTY IS GRACIOUS-BUT I AM ONLY THE MILITARY AIDE TO PRESIDENT DIANA PRINCE WHO CAME TO SEE YOU!
PRESIDENT DIANA HASN'T BEEN FOUND-JUST AS WELL! I PREFER DEALING WITH **MEN.** AT MY **TRIUMPH** I SHALL EXECUTE THOUSANDS OF WOMEN PRISONERS-FORMER OFFICIALS AND ENEMIES, AS CAESAR DID!
HOW HORRIBLE! I BEG YOU-
DON'T WORRY, MY FRIEND-I'M NOT BLOODTHIRSTY! FOR INSTANCE, THIS GIRL MADE A SPEECH AGAINST ME-SHE SAID THAT WOMEN NOW LIVE A DOG'S LIFE ON PRIMAL ISLAND. SO I KEEP HER AS MY PET DOG-SPEAK, FIDO!
WOOF-WOOF!
YOU CRUEL, POWER-MAD TYRANT! YOU'RE NOT A REAL **WOMAN**-THE TRUE WOMEN GOVERNORS OF THE WORLD WILL TEACH YOU-
BAH! I CAN CONQUER THE STRONGEST WOMAN ALIVE! GUARDS, SHOW HIM MY PRISONERS!
BEHOLD EX-PRESIDENT SERVA WHO THREATENED ME WITH PRISON-HAHA! AND **WONDER WOMAN**, THE "INVINCIBLE" WHO INVADED MY QUEENDOM! BOTH ARE HELPLESS, BOUND IN ELECTRIC SHACKLES!
WONDER WOMAN! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
STEVE! I ONLY SURRENDERED TO FIND **YOU-**
6C
WONDER WOMAN IN THE ACT OF ESCAPE IS PARALYZED BY A POWERFUL CURRENT ELECTRIFYING HER FETTERS.
NOW I'LL BREAK THESE CHAINS AND-OHHHH!

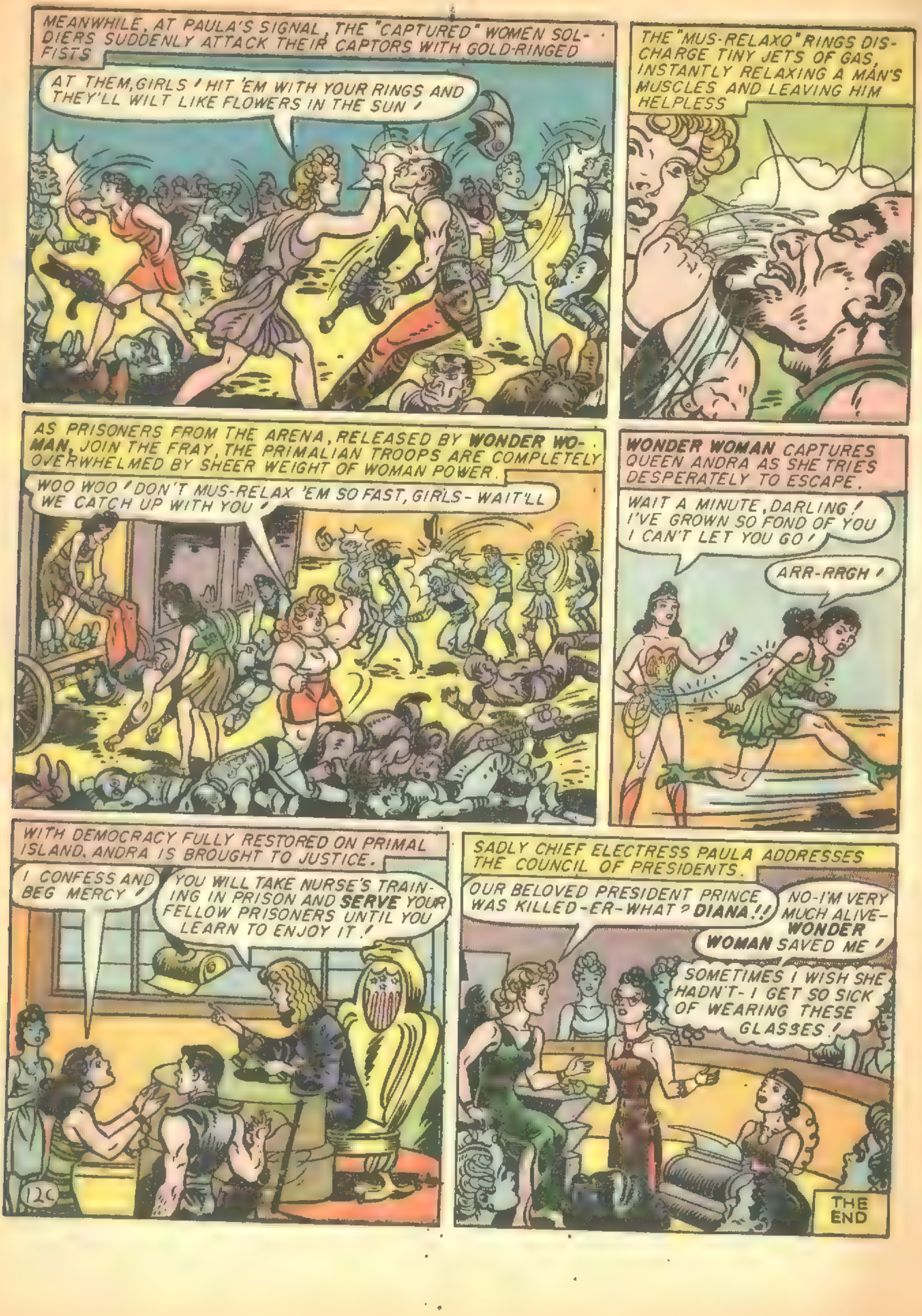

YOU SEE, THE STRONGEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD IS WEAK IN **MY** HANDS! TAKE THAT FOOL TO PRISON, GUARDS - LET HIM DIE WITH THE REST AT MY TRIUMPH!
YOU MERCILESS MEDUSA! I'LL-
WONDER WOMAN, RECHAINED AND LEFT ALONE, FEELS HER BODY RELAXING.
WHAT A QUEER SENSATION - I FEEL LIMP AS A JELLYFISH! THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY TO ESCAPE THESE ELECTRIC CHAINS -
IF I TOUCH THESE ELECTRIC BANDS WITH MY HANDS OR PULL THE CHAINS IT MAKES A CONTACT AND I GET A SHOCK. BUT IF I **BITE** THEM OFF - I DON'T THINK MY TEETH ARE CONDUCTORS OF ELECTRICITY - I'LL TRY IT!
THIS WILL STRENGTHEN MY TEETH BUT I'LL ADMIT THAT CHAINS ARE NOT MY FAVORITE DIET!
TEETH, YOU DID A GOOD JOB! NOW I'VE NOTHING TO DO BUT SAVE STEVE, THE PRIMALIAN PRISONERS, DEMOCRACY AND THE WORLD PEACE! OUGHT TO BE EASY - BUT I NEED HELP!
ANDRA WILL HOLD HER PRISONERS FOR THE TRIUMPH. THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO FLY TO HARMONIA AND ORGANIZE A WOMAN'S ARMY. NICE OF THE QUEEN TO PROVIDE THAT AIRGLOBE FOR ME -
BUT THE AIRGLOBE WILL NOT RISE.
HMP - WON'T BUDGE! MUST BE ANCHORED TO THE GROUND WITH AN ANTI-MAGNETIC BASE!
CAREFULLY, **WONDER WOMAN** SECURES ONE END OF THE MAGIC LASSO TO THE AIRGLOBE
IF I CAN GET THIS AIRGLOBE INTO THE AIR IT WILL RISE BY ITS OWN MAGNETISM AND PULL ME WITH IT!


WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE THE AMAZON MAIDEN HURLS THE MASSIVE METAL GLOBE HIGH INTO THE AIR
RELEASED FROM ITS EARTH ANCHOR THE GLOBE SOARS UPWARD, PULLING **WONDER WOMAN** WITH IT.
NOW I FEEL LIKE A PARACHUTE JUMPER IN REVERSE!
HERE'S A PROBLEM FOR YOU— WHICH IS CLIMBING FASTEST, THE AIRGLOBE OR I? ANYHOW, WE'RE BOTH CLIMBING ABOVE THE RANGE OF ANDRA'S ELECTRIC GUNS!
SP-HSST
SP-HSST
FLYING TO HARMONIA AT TOP SPEED THE AMAZON PRINCESS SURPRISES PAULA AND THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.
WONDER WOMAN! WHAT A HAPPY SURPRISE!
WELCOME TO OUR COUNCIL!
GREETINGS, PRINCESS!
HELLO, **WONDER WOMAN!** GLAD TO SEE YOU!
APHRODITE WITH YOU ALL!
IT'S UP TO YOUR WORLD GOVERNMENT TO CONQUER QUEEN ANDRA! I KNOW YOU DON'T **WANT** TO FIGHT BUT YOU MUST! ANDRA WILL ATTACK ONE COUNTRY AFTER ANOTHER AND **KILL** ALL WHO OPPOSE HER!
BUT PRINCESS, WE **CANNOT** KILL OTHERS, EVEN THOUGH WE OURSELVES DIE! IT IS THE LAW OF APHRODITE!
VERY TRUE. I SAID **FIGHT** NOT "KILL"! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CONQUER PRIMAL WITHOUT KILLING ANYBODY!
FOR 3 DAYS AND NIGHTS THE WOMEN LEADERS WORK TIRELESSLY ON PLANS, FIGURES AND CALCULATIONS.
MILLION WOMEN TROOPS-
18,453 AIRGLOBES- RIGHT!
WONDER WOMAN'S "SECRET WEAPON"-
GIVE 'EM MORE ALTITUDE-
8C


WHILE WOMAN TROOPS POUR INTO HARMONIA FROM EVERY QUARTER OF THE GLOBE –
MEANWHILE PAULA AND **WONDER WOMAN** PERFECT A NEW DRUG – MUS-RELAXO.
HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF THIS, PRINCESS?
I GOT THE IDEA FROM FEELING SO **LIMP** AFTER BEING PARALYZED BY ELECTRIC CHAINS!
MUS-RELAXO IS FORCED INTO HOLLOW GOLDEN RINGS
MUS-RELAXO
A DELICATE VALVE IS INSERTED IN THE RING – THE SLIGHTEST PRESSURE CAUSES **MUS-RELAXO** TO SPURT OUT.
GOOD! OUR SECRET WEAPON IS PERFECTED.!
THOUSANDS OF WELDERS UNDER PAULA'S DIRECTION WELD "MUS-RELAXO RINGS" ON ALL THE FINGERS OF EVERY GIRL SOLDIER.
THERE YOU ARE – **YOU'RE** ARMED AND PREPARED TO MEET THE ENEMY – **NEXT**!
WITH ALL PREPARATIONS COMPLETE **WONDER WOMAN** RETURNS TO PRIMAL ISLAND.
I MUST HURRY BACK TO WALK IN THE TRIUMPH. I'D HATE TO DISAPPOINT ANDRA!
BE CAREFUL, DARLING – APHRODITE WITH YOU!
9c
LANDING UNOBSERVED, **WONDER WOMAN** JUMPS THE HIGH PRISON WALL
BREAKING **INTO** PRISON MAY BE HARDER THAN BREAKING **OUT**!
WONDER WOMAN ENTERS HER PRISON CELL.
SH-H-H – QUIET, GIRLS! I DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT GETTING **INTO** JAIL!


FINDING PLENTY OF FETTERS IN THE CELL, **WONDER WOMAN** CHAINS HERSELF AGAIN, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF HER SISTER PRISONERS.
BUT **WONDER WOMAN, WHAT'S** THE IDEA? ARE YOU CRAZY?
HA HA! MAYBE I AM- TIME WILL TELL!
LEARNING OF **WONDER WOMAN'S** AMAZING REAPPEARANCE, QUEEN ANDRA RUSHES TO THE PRISON
IT **IS** THE AMAZON! BUT-BUT THIS PRISON WAS SEARCHED-
HA HA! I WAS HIDING BEHIND MY CHAINS, MAJESTY- YOUR GUARDS OVERLOOKED ME!
QUEEN ANDRA LEADS HER TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION FROM PRISON TO COLISEUM IN ANCIENT ROMAN STYLE, WITH THE MOST DISTINGUISHED CAPTIVES CHAINED TO HER CHARIOT.
NEXT COME A GROUP OF MALE PRISONERS LED BY STEVE.
US
AFTER A LONG, DUSTY MARCH THROUGH JEERING CROWDS THE CAPTIVES APPROACH THE COLISEUM WHERE THEY ARE TO BE EXECUTED.
BUT AS THE CAPTIVES ARE DRIVEN INTO THE ARENA, A GREAT FLEET OF AIRGLOBES DESCENDS SUDDENLY FROM THE STRATOSPHERE


A PRIMALIAN GENERAL RUSHES TO WARN THE QUEEN.
FOREIGN AIRGLOBES ARE LANDING! WE'RE BEING INVADED-
SURROUND EVERY GLOBE WITH TROOPERS AS IT LANDS! SHOOT ALL INVADERS WHO DON'T SURRENDER!
BUT THE INVADING WOMEN SURRENDER WITHOUT A STRUGGLE
THESE INVADERS OUTNUMBER US 3 TO 1 BUT WE'VE CAPTURED THEM **ALL**!
BAH-THEY'RE ALL COWARDS! WE'LL HAVE TO EXECUTE THEM - ALL OUR PRISONS ARE OVERCROWDED - HOLD THESE PRISONERS HERE TO AWAIT THEIR TURN FOR EXECUTION IN THE ARENA!
MEANWHILE IN THE ARENA, **WONDER WOMAN**, SERVA, AND HER GIRLS ARE BOUND TO POSTS
WHAT GAME ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY WITH US, OFFICER?
YOU'LL SEE!
AT A SIGNAL FROM THE QUEEN, HUNGRY LIONS AND TIGERS ARE RELEASED.
EE-EEK!
HEAVEN HELP US!
IT'S TIME TO START SOMETHING - THAT TIGER JUMPING ON SERVA DOESN'T LOOK AFFECTIONATE!
WITH A LEAP SO POWERFUL IT BREAKS HER BONDS, **WONDER WOMAN** SEIZES THE FEROCIOUS BEAST
NAUGHTY KITTEN - MUSTN'T HURT PRETTY GIRL!
FLASHING INTO ACTION WITH THE SPEED AND POWER OF A TORNADO, THE MIGHTY AMAZON HURLS LIONS AND TIGERS AMONG THE SPECTATORS
EEE-EEK!
AWK-YOWEE!
GO AND PLAY WITH THE PRIMALIANS, MY FELINE PETS, WHILE I RELEASE THE PRISONERS!
119


MEANWHILE, AT PAULA'S SIGNAL, THE "CAPTURED" WOMEN SOLDIERS SUDDENLY ATTACK THEIR CAPTORS WITH GOLD-RINGED FISTS
AT THEM, GIRLS! HIT 'EM WITH YOUR RINGS AND THEY'LL WILT LIKE FLOWERS IN THE SUN!
THE "MUS-RELAXO" RINGS DISCHARGE TINY JETS OF GAS, INSTANTLY RELAXING A MAN'S MUSCLES AND LEAVING HIM HELPLESS
AS PRISONERS FROM THE ARENA, RELEASED BY WONDER WOMAN, JOIN THE FRAY, THE PRIMALIAN TROOPS ARE COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED BY SHEER WEIGHT OF WOMAN POWER.
WOO WOO! DON'T MUS-RELAX 'EM SO FAST, GIRLS - WAIT'LL WE CATCH UP WITH YOU!
WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES QUEEN ANDRA AS SHE TRIES DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE.
WAIT A MINUTE, DARLING! I'VE GROWN SO FOND OF YOU I CAN'T LET YOU GO!
ARR-RRGH!
WITH DEMOCRACY FULLY RESTORED ON PRIMAL ISLAND, ANDRA IS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE.
I CONFESS AND BEG MERCY!
YOU WILL TAKE NURSE'S TRAINING IN PRISON AND SERVE YOUR FELLOW PRISONERS UNTIL YOU LEARN TO ENJOY IT!
SADLY CHIEF ELECTRESS PAULA ADDRESSES THE COUNCIL OF PRESIDENTS.
OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT PRINCE WAS KILLED-ER-WHAT? DIANA!!
NO-I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE- WONDER WOMAN SAVED ME!
SOMETIMES I WISH SHE HADN'T- I GET SO SICK OF WEARING THESE GLASSES!
THE END

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HOP HARRIGAN, squinting from inside the cool hangar, nodded his head toward the beach. "Picturesque bunch of native troops, eh, Tank?"

Tank Tinker, comrade in Hop's countless sky battles, shambled over to Harrigan's side by the hangar door.

"Polynesian devil dogs, Hop! Look! Red-piped caps, snowy white shirts, red sashes and khaki dresses with insignia on the hem, no shoes . . . and those guys are actually part of the Marine Corps!"

Hop turned back to the Bell Airacuda upon which he and Tinker had been working. "Major Herbert R. Nusbaum of Los Angeles, their battalion commander, said most of these troops would be employed on beach defenses. Good idea to have them here in case the Nips get wind of what we are doing."

Tank returned to his tune-up job on one of the Airacuda's Allisons. "They say, Hop, that those guys are lazy and happy-go-lucky in everyday life, but as jungle fighters! No sound do they make until they are all set to strike—then, wham! Tojo men can no go after that."

"Matter of fact," Hop's brow knit together as he spoke, "I wish we were getting more laborers instead of fighters. This new airfield must be finished quickly before the Japs locate it and make it useless."

On the South Pacific island called Davidura, scores of native laborers worked side by side with American doughboys to complete the secret airfield that would be used as a base to harass the Mikado's thinning lines of supply. The strictest precautions were being taken to maintain absolute secrecy. Even radio was forbidden, in code or not.

Hop Harrigan was in charge of the technical end of the work. His job was to see that the runways were big enough and solid enough, even during the torrential rains of the tropics, to handle Boeing Flying Forts. But during every noon hour he joined Tank in the improvised hangar, readying up the Airacuda which had been crated and towed to Davidura from New Georgia. Major General Smythe of the 9th Air Force Group knew better than to ask Harrigan to do a kiwi's job unless Hop had his ship nearby, just in case.

As the swift descending tropical night closed over the new island base like a black velvet curtain across a dimly lighted stage, Hop swiftly typed the week's report on the portable across his knees.

Tinker, the enormous redhead, was slowly pacing up and down in the narrow confines of their tent. Like a huge watchdog, he cocked his head and listened above the patter of the typewriter keys.

"Wait a minute, Hop . . . listen!" Tank put up a warning hand.

Then, with a sudden, terrifying rip, the side of the tent split wide open in front of him and a native machete whirled past Tank's head and ripped through the opposite side of the canvas tent. The blade had whistled by an inch away but the whirling handle had clipped him on the temple. The big flier collapsed without a groan, knocked completely out.

Hop jettisoned the typewriter from his knee and whipped his side-arm out. He fired the entire clip through the gaping hole in the tent side. Stooping low, he raced out of the tent, reloading as he ran.

Ten yards away the dark jungle began. Hop dodged behind the protecting trunk of a zapote tree and pressed his face against the rough bark. He strained his eyes at the inkiness of the tangled zerte vines.

Then a searchlight sent its piercing rays upon the scene and a sergeant with others of the night guard came pounding up.

"Hey, what's up? What's the idea? Who done that shootin' . . . oh, Lieutenant Harrigan, sir! Are you okay, sir?"

"Post a guard here at once, Sergeant, and get some native trailers. See if they can find out who just threw a machete through my tent. Must be tracks between it and the jungle. Keep everyone off that section or they'll trample away all footprints."

Harrigan ducked back into the tent and bent down over Tinker. He picked up a canteen of water from the folding stool and poured it over Tank's red head. With a cough and sputter, the big fellow opened his eyes.

Raising a hand to his head, Tank gingerly felt the rising welt. "Tried to give me a native haircut, they did." He started to get up but Hop put a restraining hand on his shoulder. "Who the . . . say, Hop, aren't we gonna find out what blackamoors tried to shave me with an axe?"

"You bet we are, Tank, but right now, if you feel up to it, we are going over to the hangar and spend the rest of the night with the Airacuda. Whoever wants one or both of us out of the way, may want to do the same thing for our plane. C'mon! If that's the case, we have no time to lose. Bring your Colt and a flashlight."

• •

ONCE inside the hangar, Harrigan felt better. The rays of his flash had disclosed no sabotage to the plane. "We'll have to take turns on watch, Tank. I'll not trust anyone else in camp to guard thi . . . shhh, hear that?"

The slight noise that Hop had heard, came again from the rear of the hangar, near the ground. The fliers silently drifted back toward the tail of the plane, one on each side.

Then Hop's flashlight stabbed out and in its glow crouched three natives dressed only in loincloths. Long knives were gripped in their teeth and fiery zircons flashed from the depths of their bushy hair.

"Take 'em, Tank!" Harrigan made a flying tackle at the leader and heard the man's breath fly out of his body with a grunt as his shoulder hit the native amidships.

The force of the tackle flung the native backward into the side of the metal hangar. His head struck a partition with a thud and he went limp under Harrigan's grasp. The fallen flashlight still poured forth its rays and as Hop rose to retrieve it, Tinker flung the native he had lifted over his head, full upon it. Both the bushman and the light went out.

Before Tank could recover his own light and flash it on, the third prowler had wiggled back through the hole under the hangar wall and was gone.

The sergeant was pleased to take charge of the two prisoners, but was cautioned to leave them whole for questioning in the morning.

THE FLIERS were awakened at dawn by the sergeant who gripped a shaky-looking native by his good arm. Dried blood on the other arm indicated a bullet had bored a clean hole through the biceps muscle.

"Look what the trailers found during the night, Lieutenant Harrigan! You winged this bird last night and his blood trail was a cinch to follow."

Harrigan, rubbing the sleep from his eyes, rolled to a sitting position on his cot and stared at the native from head to toe. "All right, Sergeant, give the native trailers my compliments and lock this fellow up. But give him a good breakfast first."

"Breakfast, indeed . . ." sputtered the sergeant. "Y'mean . . ."

"That's all, Sergeant." Hop turned to Tank Tinker. "Warm up the Airacuda, Tank, we're taking off in ten minutes! I've found out what the trouble is."

"But the runways, Hop . . . they're not finished yet."

"They'll do. We've got to get into the air, fast."

For a breathless moment it seemed as though the Airacuda was going to crash on the take-off. The right wheel had hit a deep hole at the last moment.

But neither flier had time for discussing it as fighting broke loose below them. As Tinker gaped in consternation, he saw the native troops that were wearing the uniform of the U. S. Marine Corps, battling with the American soldiers. The airfield was already covered with dead and dying native laborers.

Quickly Hop put the Airacuda into a strafing dive. With cannons blazing, he scattered the native marines. He yelled at Tinker through the mike, "Fire on those native troops that came ashore here yesterday. They are native saboteurs disguised by the Nips in our native American uniforms!"

The big redhead needed no second bidding. His guns grew hot as he and Harrigan drove the disguised saboteurs along the beach and into their landing barges. A well placed cannon shell sank the last barge trying to get away. The outnumbered soldiers at the field rallied and finished the miniature Dunkerque within the hour.

Harrigan landed the Bell fighter on one wheel; jumped out and sprinted for the radio room at the headquarters building. The non-com. in charge gave him a message. He was grinning. "Glad you broke our radio silence, sir. Your flight is on the way!"

Tinker, crowding behind Harrigan, finally got a word in.

"Will ya take a minute, now, Hop, and let me in on this?"

Harrigan eased the battle frown off his face, sat down with a sigh. "Tank, yesterday when I saw those native marines in their trick regalia, I felt something was wrong. Yet, I couldn't put my finger on it. There was something missing from the picture. This morning I got the answer when I saw that native the trailers had caught, with the gunshot wound. He had welts across his ankles from wearing shoes!

"Then I remembered what was missing from the puzzle and radioed for our flight at New Georgia. I expect Jap bombers over here any minute now but our fighters will be here soon, too."

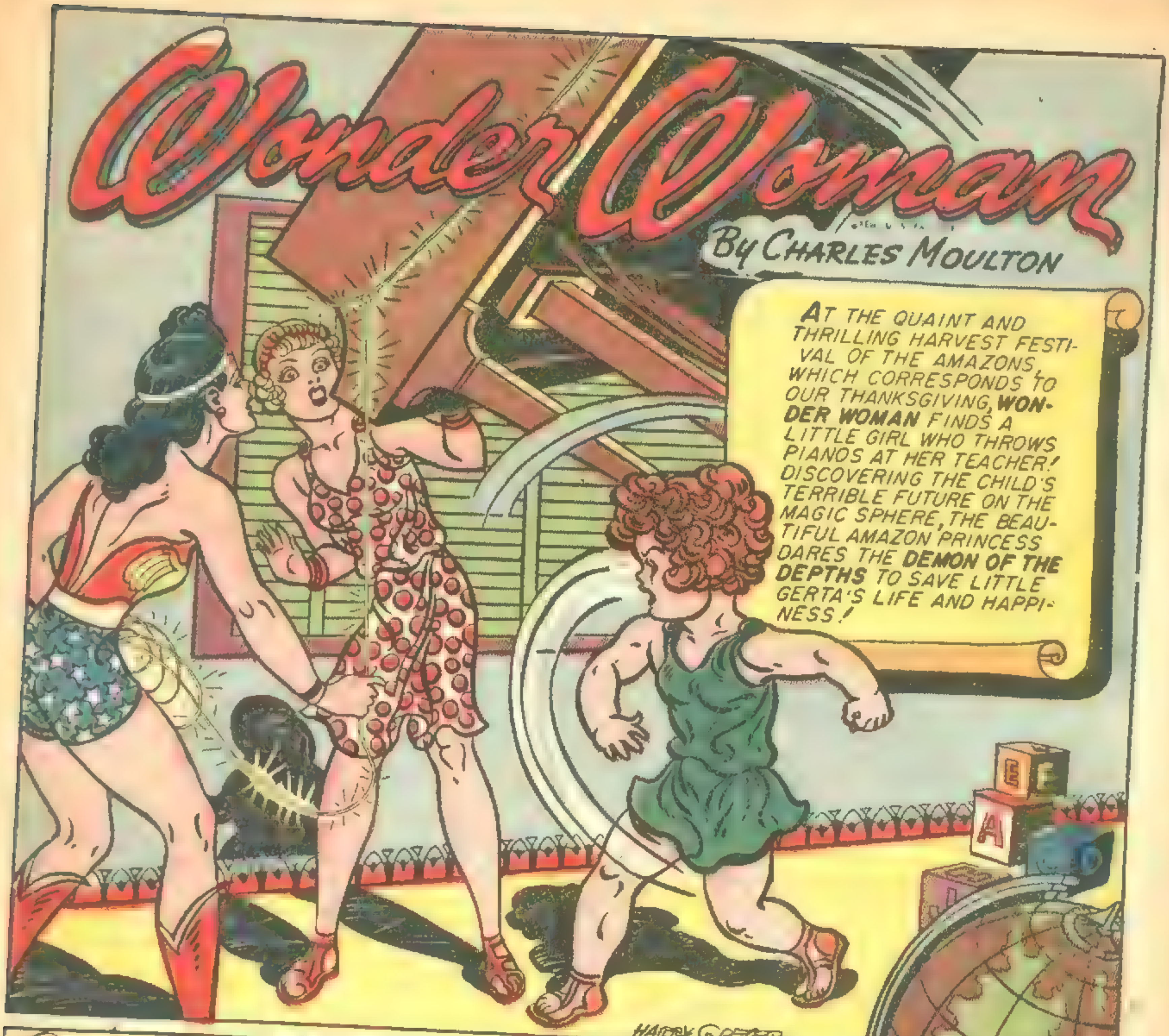
"Welts across his ankles? Is that so strange? I get 'em myself when my shoes are tight."

"Not strange, Tank. But here's what was strange and gave me the final tip-off that those native troops we supposed to be *our own* marines were actually Papuan natives, friendly to the Japs! Our real Polynesian native marines *never* wear shoes. Even if they enlist wearing shoes, the shoes are taken away from them. Part of regulations for this outfit."

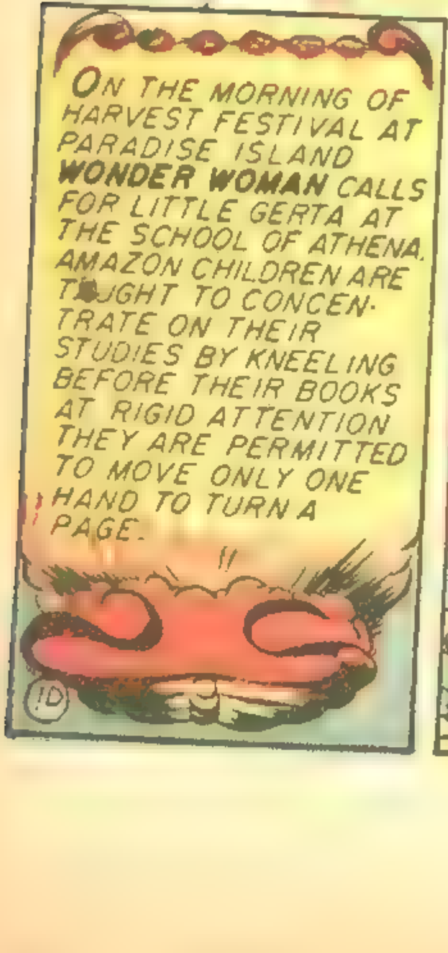
"And these birds were outfitted by the smart Japs, with shoes. Now ain't it the little things!" Tinker sighed, looked down at his number 13s. "Time I went native, Hop, me feet ache." And the redhead stooped down and pulled off his shoes.

Wonder Woman

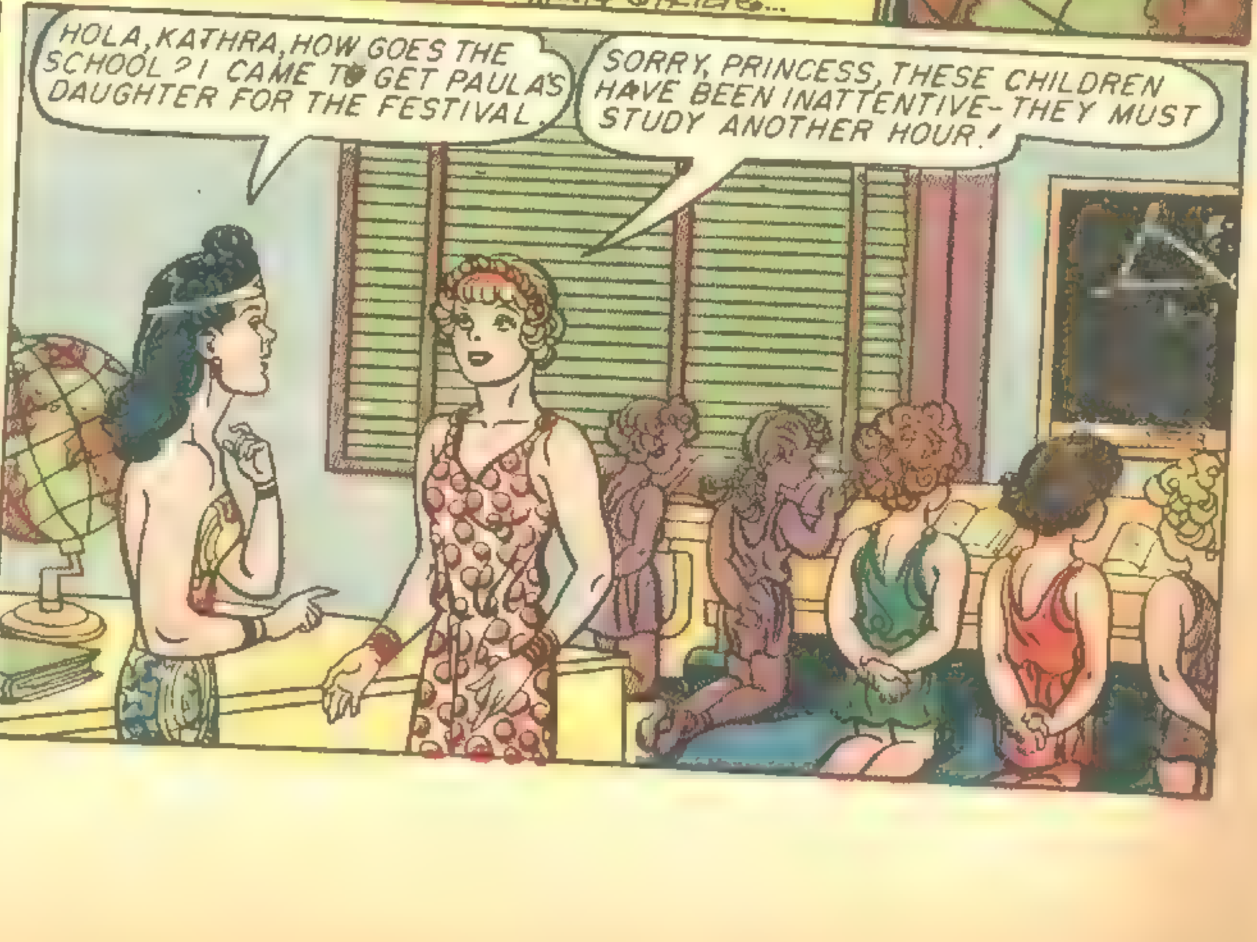
By Charles Moulton

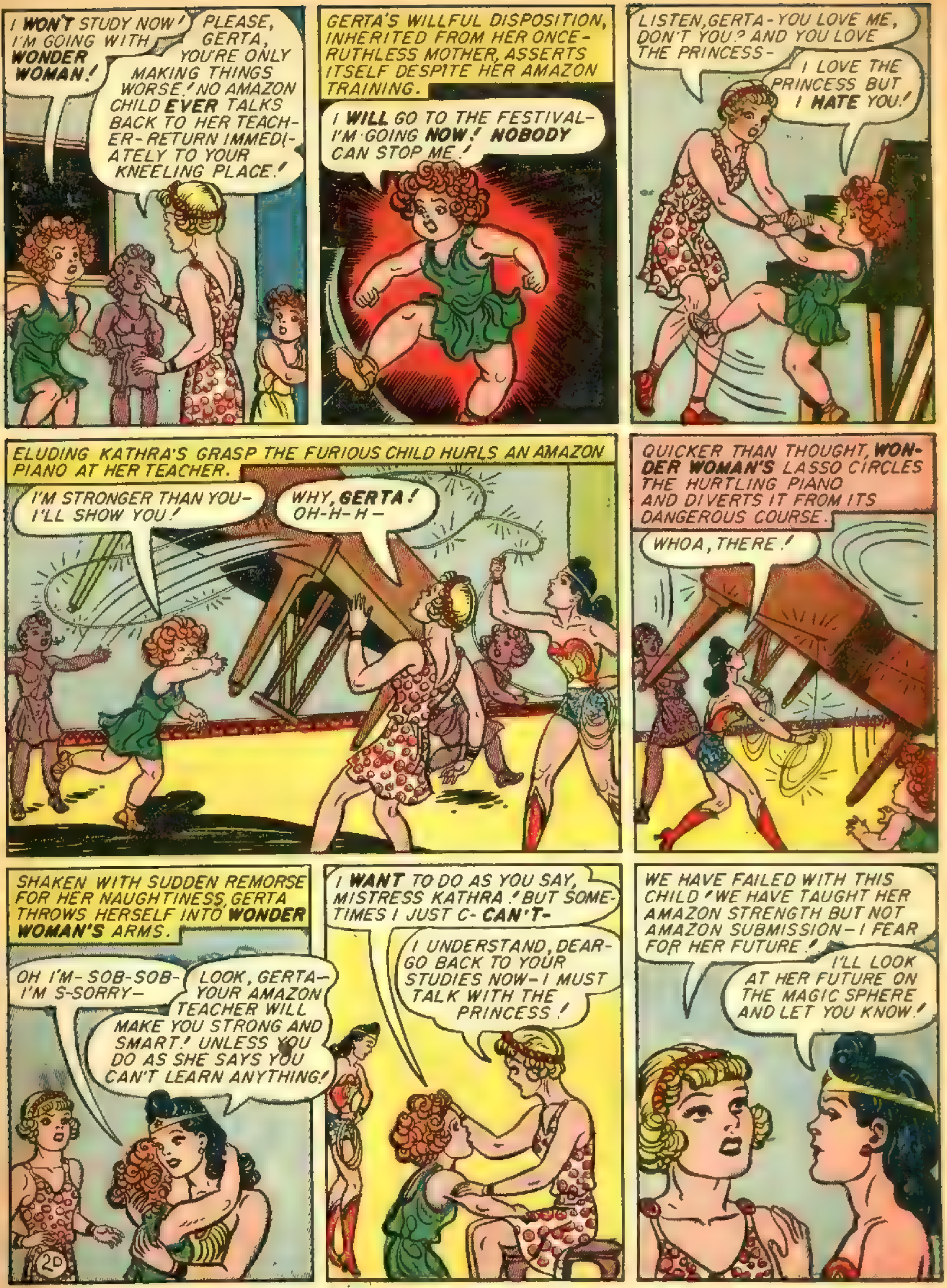

HARRY G PETER

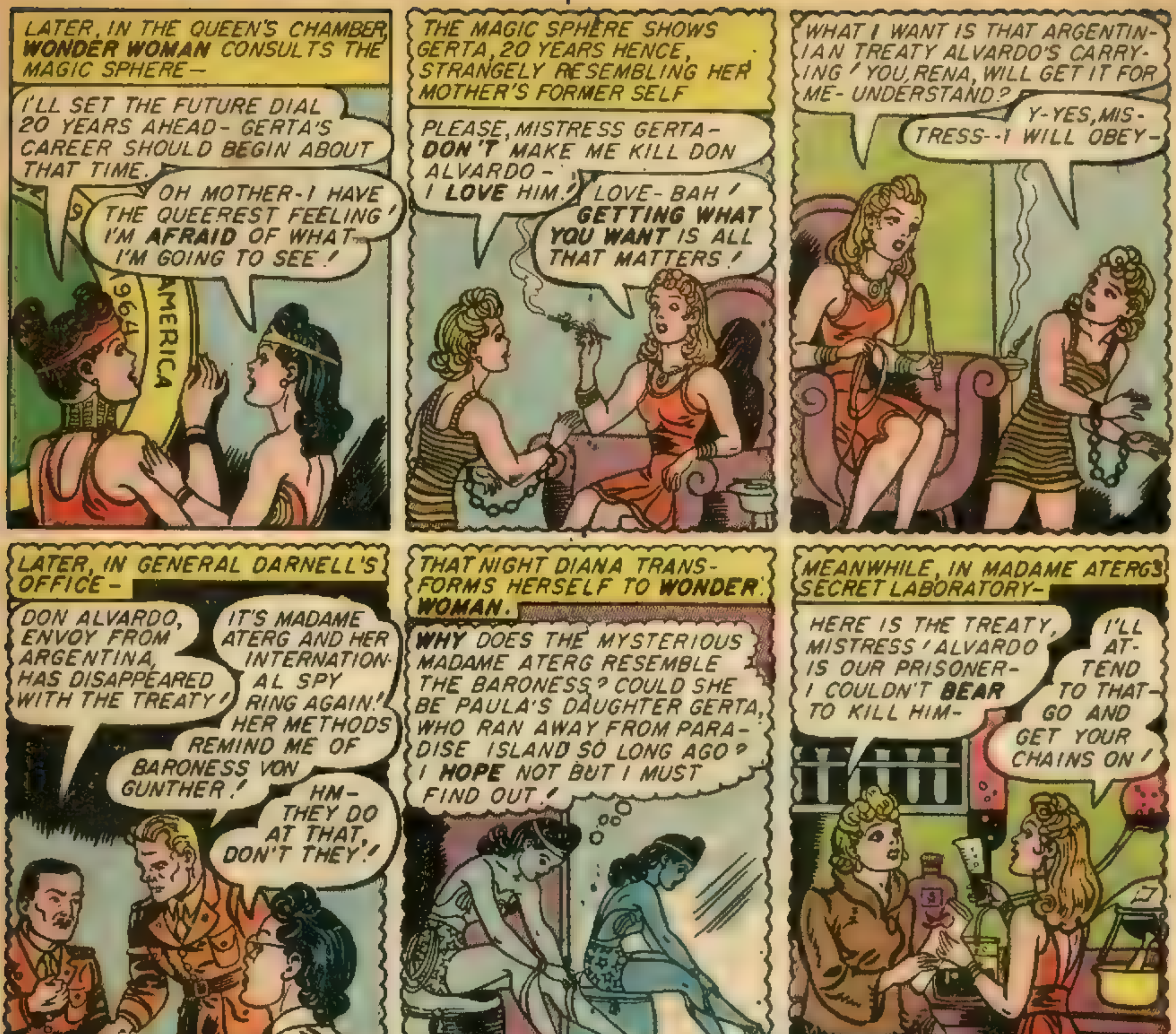
AT THE QUAINT AND THRILLING HARVEST FESTIVAL OF THE AMAZONS, WHICH CORRESPONDS TO OUR THANKSGIVING, **WONDER WOMAN** FINDS A LITTLE GIRL WHO THROWS PIANOS AT HER TEACHER! DISCOVERING THE CHILD'S TERRIBLE FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE, THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON PRINCESS DARES THE **DEMON OF THE DEPTHS** TO SAVE LITTLE GERTA'S LIFE AND HAPPINESS!

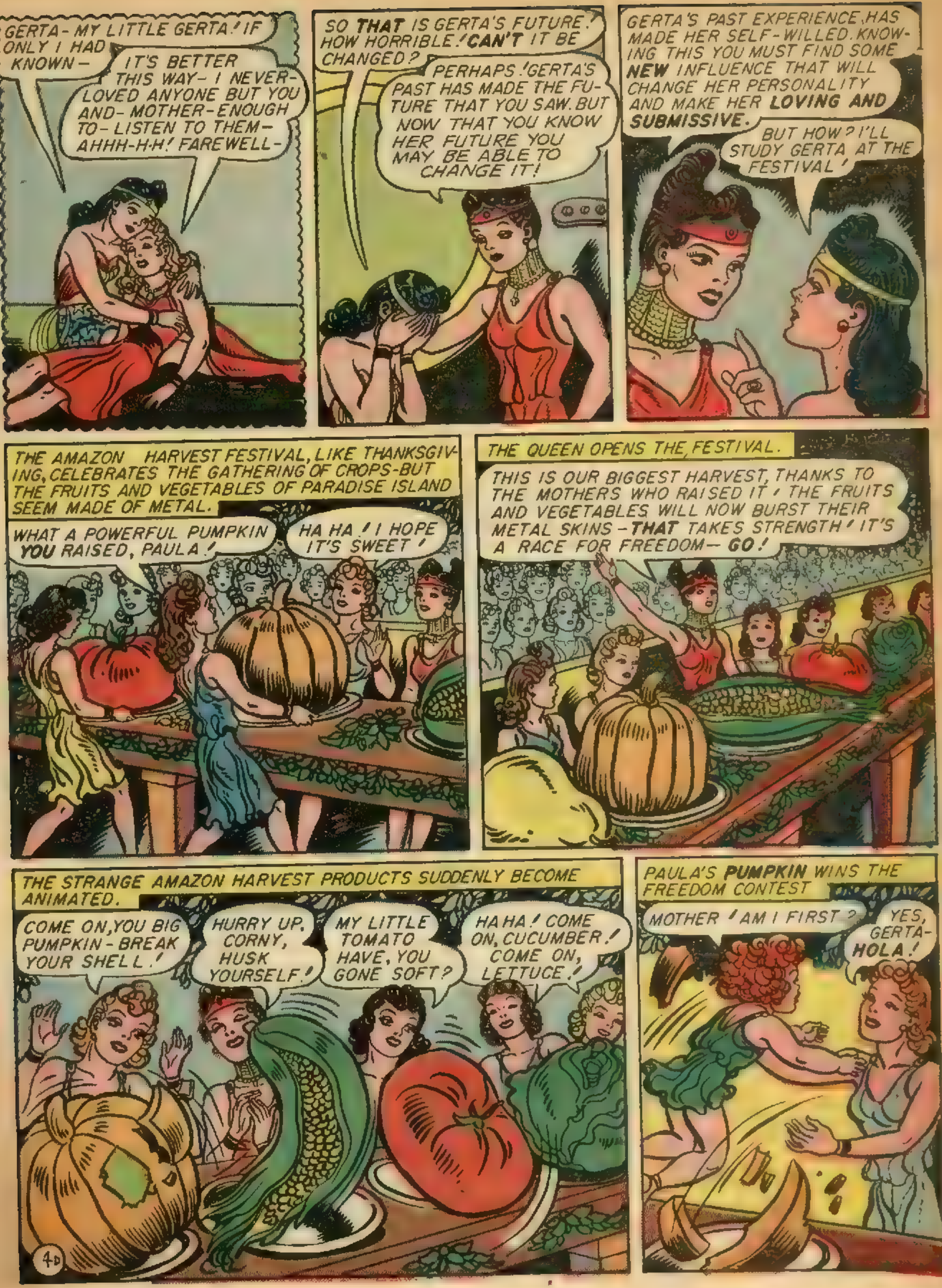


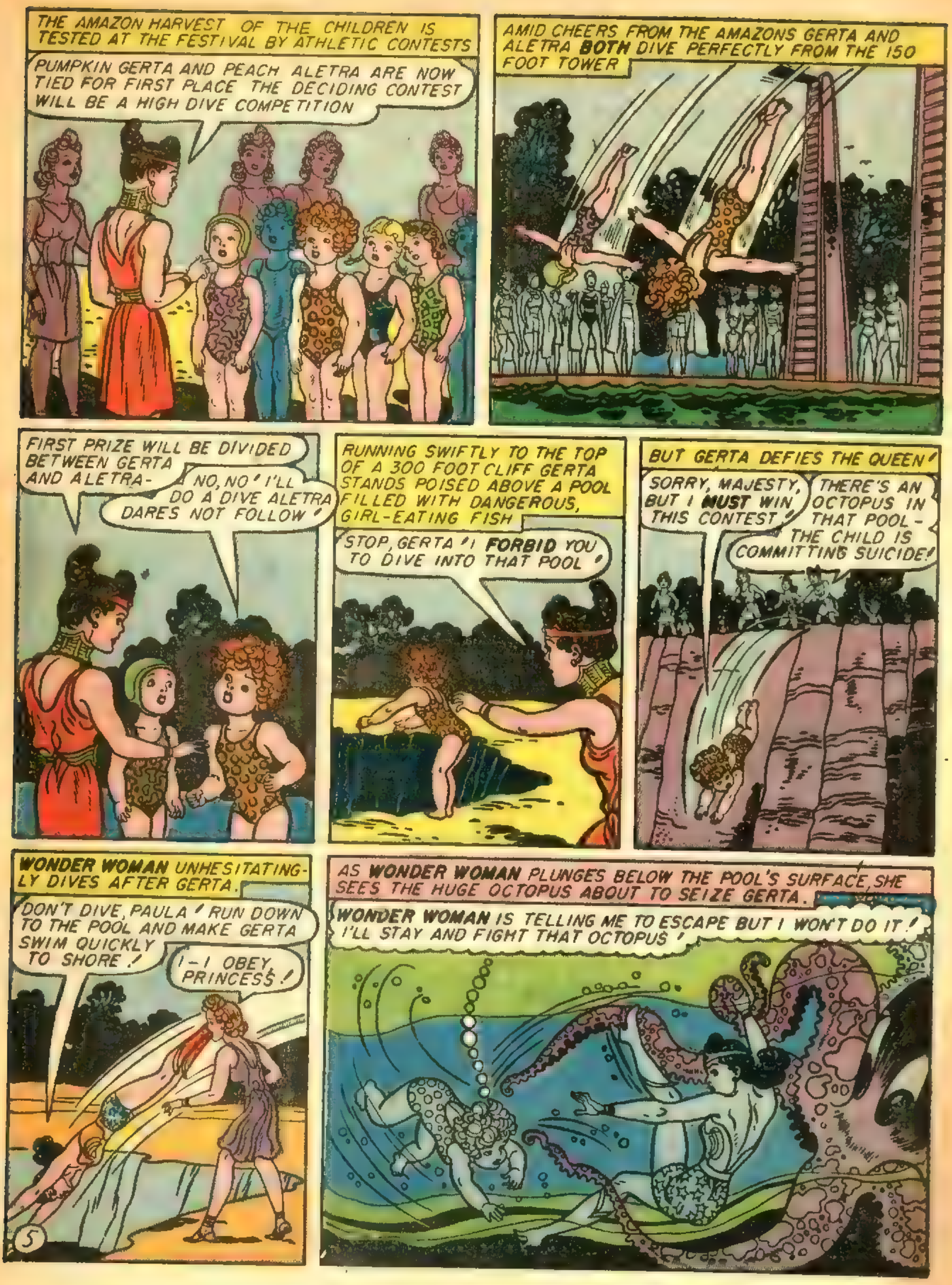
ON THE MORNING OF HARVEST FESTIVAL AT PARADISE ISLAND **WONDER WOMAN** CALLS FOR LITTLE GERTA AT THE SCHOOL OF ATHENA. AMAZON CHILDREN ARE TAUGHT TO CONCENTRATE ON THEIR STUDIES BY KNEELING BEFORE THEIR BOOKS AT RIGID ATTENTION. THEY ARE PERMITTED TO MOVE ONLY ONE HAND TO TURN A PAGE.

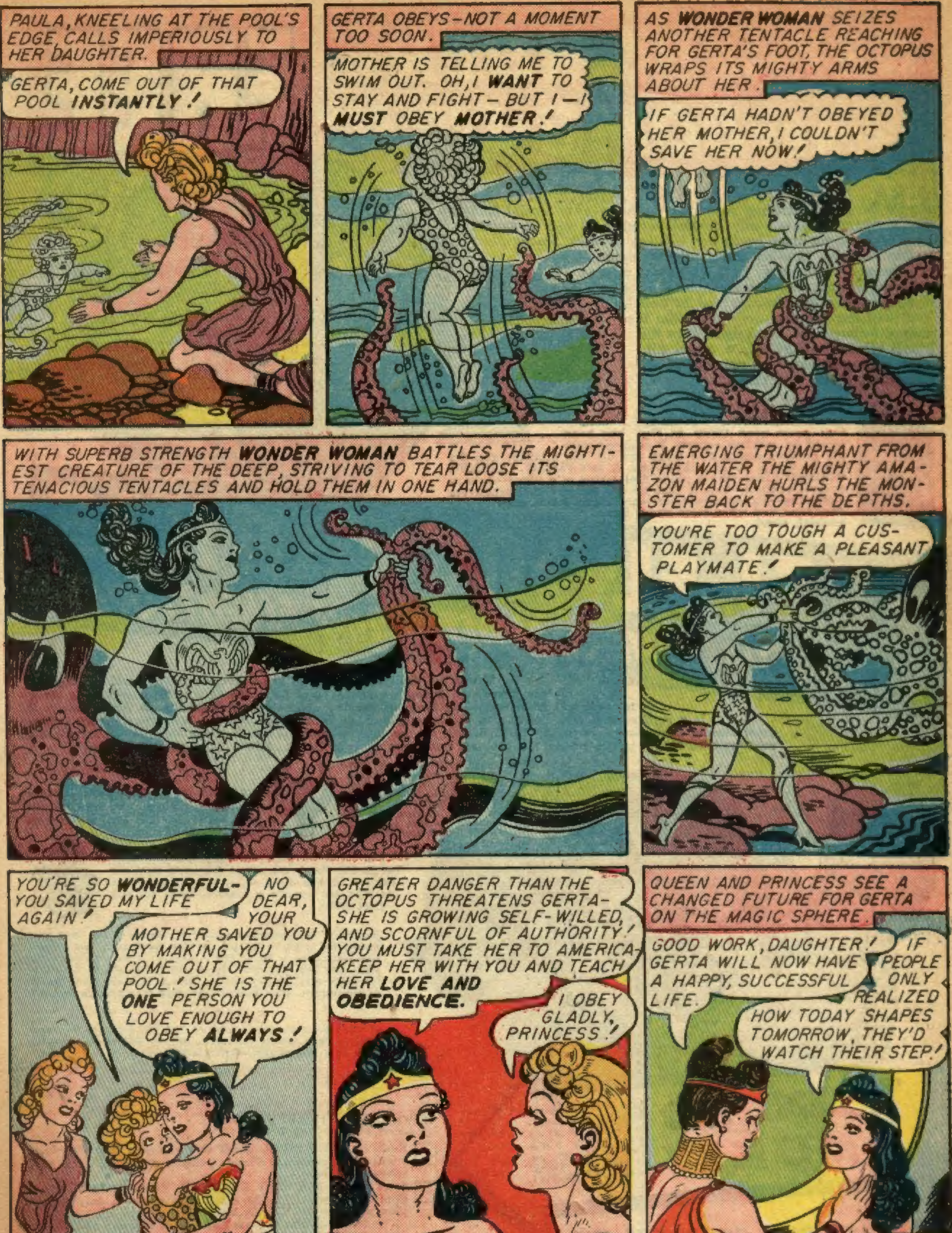

HOLA, KATHRA, HOW GOES THE SCHOOL? I CAME TO GET PAULA'S DAUGHTER FOR THE FESTIVAL.
SORRY, PRINCESS, THESE CHILDREN HAVE BEEN INATTENTIVE—THEY MUST STUDY ANOTHER HOUR!


I WON'T STUDY NOW! I'M GOING WITH WONDER WOMAN!
PLEASE, GERTA, YOU'RE ONLY MAKING THINGS WORSE! NO AMAZON CHILD EVER TALKS BACK TO HER TEACHER-RETURN IMMEDIATELY TO YOUR KNEELING PLACE!
GERTA'S WILLFUL DISPOSITION, INHERITED FROM HER ONCE-RUTHLESS MOTHER, ASSERTS ITSELF DESPITE HER AMAZON TRAINING.
I WILL GO TO THE FESTIVAL-I'M GOING NOW! NOBODY CAN STOP ME!
LISTEN, GERTA-YOU LOVE ME, DON'T YOU? AND YOU LOVE THE PRINCESS-
I LOVE THE PRINCESS BUT I HATE YOU!
ELUDING KATHRA'S GRASP THE FURIOUS CHILD HURLS AN AMAZON PIANO AT HER TEACHER.
I'M STRONGER THAN YOU-I'LL SHOW YOU!
WHY, GERTA! OH-H-H-
QUICKER THAN THOUGHT, WONDER WOMAN'S LASSO CIRCLES THE HURTLING PIANO AND DIVERTS IT FROM ITS DANGEROUS COURSE.
WHOA, THERE!
SHAKEN WITH SUDDEN REMORSE FOR HER NAUGHTINESS, GERTA THROWS HERSELF INTO WONDER WOMAN'S ARMS.
OH I'M-SOB-SOB-I'M S-SORRY-
LOOK, GERTA-YOUR AMAZON TEACHER WILL MAKE YOU STRONG AND SMART! UNLESS YOU DO AS SHE SAYS YOU CAN'T LEARN ANYTHING!
I WANT TO DO AS YOU SAY, MISTRESS KATHRA! BUT SOMETIMES I JUST C-CAN'T-
I UNDERSTAND, DEAR-GO BACK TO YOUR STUDIES NOW-I MUST TALK WITH THE PRINCESS!
WE HAVE FAILED WITH THIS CHILD! WE HAVE TAUGHT HER AMAZON STRENGTH BUT NOT AMAZON SUBMISSION-I FEAR FOR HER FUTURE!
I'LL LOOK AT HER FUTURE ON THE MAGIC SPHERE AND LET YOU KNOW!


LATER, IN THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER, WONDER WOMAN CONSULTS THE MAGIC SPHERE—
I'LL SET THE FUTURE DIAL 20 YEARS AHEAD— GERTA'S CAREER SHOULD BEGIN ABOUT THAT TIME.
OH MOTHER—I HAVE THE QUEEREST FEELING! I'M AFRAID OF WHAT I'M GOING TO SEE!
1964
AMERICA
THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS GERTA, 20 YEARS HENCE, STRANGELY RESEMBLING HER MOTHER'S FORMER SELF
PLEASE, MISTRESS GERTA— DON'T MAKE ME KILL DON ALVARDO— I LOVE HIM!
LOVE— BAH! GETTING WHAT YOU WANT IS ALL THAT MATTERS!
WHAT I WANT IS THAT ARGENTINIAN TREATY ALVARDO'S CARRYING! YOU, RENA, WILL GET IT FOR ME— UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, MISTRESS—I WILL OBEY—
LATER, IN GENERAL DARNELL'S OFFICE—
DON ALVARDO, ENVOY FROM ARGENTINA, HAS DISAPPEARED WITH THE TREATY!
IT'S MADAME ATERG AND HER INTERNATIONAL SPY RING AGAIN! HER METHODS REMIND ME OF BARONESS VON GUNTHER!
HM— THEY DO AT THAT, DON'T THEY!
THAT NIGHT DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO WONDER WOMAN.
WHY DOES THE MYSTERIOUS MADAME ATERG RESEMBLE THE BARONESS? COULD SHE BE PAULA'S DAUGHTER GERTA, WHO RAN AWAY FROM PARADISE ISLAND SO LONG AGO? I HOPE NOT BUT I MUST FIND OUT!
MEANWHILE, IN MADAME ATERG'S SECRET LABORATORY—
HERE IS THE TREATY, MISTRESS! ALVARDO IS OUR PRISONER— I COULDN'T BEAR TO KILL HIM—
I'LL ATTEND TO THAT— GO AND GET YOUR CHAINS ON!
BUT WONDER WOMAN CRASHES THE GATE JUST IN TIME
GERTA! FOR THE LOVE OF APHRODITE— HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
WONDER WOMAN— A MIRACLE!—I AM SAVED!
3D
BEFORE WONDER WOMAN CAN INTERVENE, THE VENGEFUL SLAVE RENA SEIZES GERTA'S PISTOL AND TURNS IT ON HER MISTRESS.
THAT FOR YOU, SHE-DEVIL! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ANY ONE DO YOUR HORRIBLE DIRTY WORK AGAIN!


GERTA- MY LITTLE GERTA! IF ONLY I HAD KNOWN—
IT'S BETTER THIS WAY- I NEVER LOVED ANYONE BUT YOU AND- MOTHER- ENOUGH TO- LISTEN TO THEM— AHHH-H-H! FAREWELL-
SO **THAT** IS GERTA'S FUTURE! HOW HORRIBLE! **CAN'T** IT BE CHANGED?
PERHAPS! GERTA'S PAST HAS MADE THE FUTURE THAT YOU SAW. BUT NOW THAT YOU KNOW HER FUTURE YOU MAY BE ABLE TO CHANGE IT!
GERTA'S PAST EXPERIENCE HAS MADE HER SELF-WILLED. KNOWING THIS YOU MUST FIND SOME **NEW** INFLUENCE THAT WILL CHANGE HER PERSONALITY AND MAKE HER **LOVING AND SUBMISSIVE.**
BUT HOW? I'LL STUDY GERTA AT THE FESTIVAL!
THE AMAZON HARVEST FESTIVAL, LIKE THANKSGIVING, CELEBRATES THE GATHERING OF CROPS-BUT THE FRUITS AND VEGETABLES OF PARADISE ISLAND SEEM MADE OF METAL.
WHAT A POWERFUL PUMPKIN **YOU** RAISED, PAULA!
HA HA! I HOPE IT'S SWEET!
THE QUEEN OPENS THE FESTIVAL.
THIS IS OUR BIGGEST HARVEST, THANKS TO THE MOTHERS WHO RAISED IT! THE FRUITS AND VEGETABLES WILL NOW BURST THEIR METAL SKINS—**THAT** TAKES STRENGTH! IT'S A RACE FOR FREEDOM— **GO!**
THE STRANGE AMAZON HARVEST PRODUCTS SUDDENLY BECOME ANIMATED.
COME ON, YOU BIG PUMPKIN - BREAK YOUR SHELL!
HURRY UP, CORNY, HUSK YOURSELF!
MY LITTLE TOMATO HAVE, YOU GONE SOFT?
HA HA! COME ON, CUCUMBER! COME ON, LETTUCE!
4D
PAULA'S **PUMPKIN** WINS THE FREEDOM CONTEST
MOTHER! AM I FIRST?
YES, GERTA- **HOLA!**


THE AMAZON HARVEST OF THE CHILDREN IS TESTED AT THE FESTIVAL BY ATHLETIC CONTESTS
PUMPKIN GERTA AND PEACH ALETRA ARE NOW TIED FOR FIRST PLACE. THE DECIDING CONTEST WILL BE A HIGH DIVE COMPETITION
AMID CHEERS FROM THE AMAZONS GERTA AND ALETRA **BOTH** DIVE PERFECTLY FROM THE 150 FOOT TOWER
FIRST PRIZE WILL BE DIVIDED BETWEEN GERTA AND ALETRA-
NO, NO! I'LL DO A DIVE ALETRA DARES NOT FOLLOW!
RUNNING SWIFTLY TO THE TOP OF A 300 FOOT CLIFF GERTA STANDS POISED ABOVE A POOL FILLED WITH DANGEROUS, GIRL-EATING FISH
STOP, GERTA! I **FORBID** YOU TO DIVE INTO THAT POOL!
BUT GERTA DEFIES THE QUEEN!
SORRY, MAJESTY, BUT I **MUST** WIN THIS CONTEST!
THERE'S AN OCTOPUS IN THAT POOL - THE CHILD IS COMMITTING SUICIDE!
WONDER WOMAN UNHESITATINGLY DIVES AFTER GERTA.
DON'T DIVE, PAULA! RUN DOWN TO THE POOL AND MAKE GERTA SWIM QUICKLY TO SHORE!
I-I OBEY, PRINCESS!
5
AS **WONDER WOMAN** PLUNGES BELOW THE POOL'S SURFACE, SHE SEES THE HUGE OCTOPUS ABOUT TO SEIZE GERTA.
WONDER WOMAN IS TELLING ME TO ESCAPE BUT I WON'T DO IT! I'LL STAY AND FIGHT THAT OCTOPUS!


PAULA, KNEELING AT THE POOL'S EDGE, CALLS IMPERIOUSLY TO HER DAUGHTER.
GERTA, COME OUT OF THAT POOL **INSTANTLY**!
GERTA OBEYS—NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.
MOTHER IS TELLING ME TO SWIM OUT. OH, I **WANT** TO STAY AND FIGHT—BUT I—I **MUST** OBEY **MOTHER**!
AS **WONDER WOMAN** SEIZES ANOTHER TENTACLE REACHING FOR GERTA'S FOOT, THE OCTOPUS WRAPS ITS MIGHTY ARMS ABOUT HER.
IF GERTA HADN'T OBEYED HER MOTHER, I COULDN'T SAVE HER NOW!
WITH SUPERB STRENGTH **WONDER WOMAN** BATTLES THE MIGHTIEST CREATURE OF THE DEEP, STRIVING TO TEAR LOOSE ITS TENACIOUS TENTACLES AND HOLD THEM IN ONE HAND.
EMERGING TRIUMPHANT FROM THE WATER THE MIGHTY AMAZON MAIDEN HURLS THE MONSTER BACK TO THE DEPTHS.
YOU'RE TOO TOUGH A CUSTOMER TO MAKE A PLEASANT PLAYMATE!
YOU'RE SO **WONDERFUL**—YOU SAVED MY LIFE AGAIN!
NO DEAR, YOUR MOTHER SAVED YOU BY MAKING YOU COME OUT OF THAT POOL! SHE IS THE **ONE** PERSON YOU LOVE ENOUGH TO OBEY **ALWAYS**!
6D
GREATER DANGER THAN THE OCTOPUS THREATENS GERTA—SHE IS GROWING SELF-WILLED, AND SCORNFUL OF AUTHORITY! YOU MUST TAKE HER TO AMERICA—KEEP HER WITH YOU AND TEACH HER **LOVE AND OBEDIENCE.**
I OBEY GLADLY, PRINCESS!
QUEEN AND PRINCESS SEE A CHANGED FUTURE FOR GERTA ON THE MAGIC SPHERE.
GOOD WORK, DAUGHTER! GERTA WILL NOW HAVE A HAPPY, SUCCESSFUL LIFE.
IF PEOPLE ONLY REALIZED HOW TODAY SHAPES TOMORROW, THEY'D WATCH THEIR STEP!
THE END

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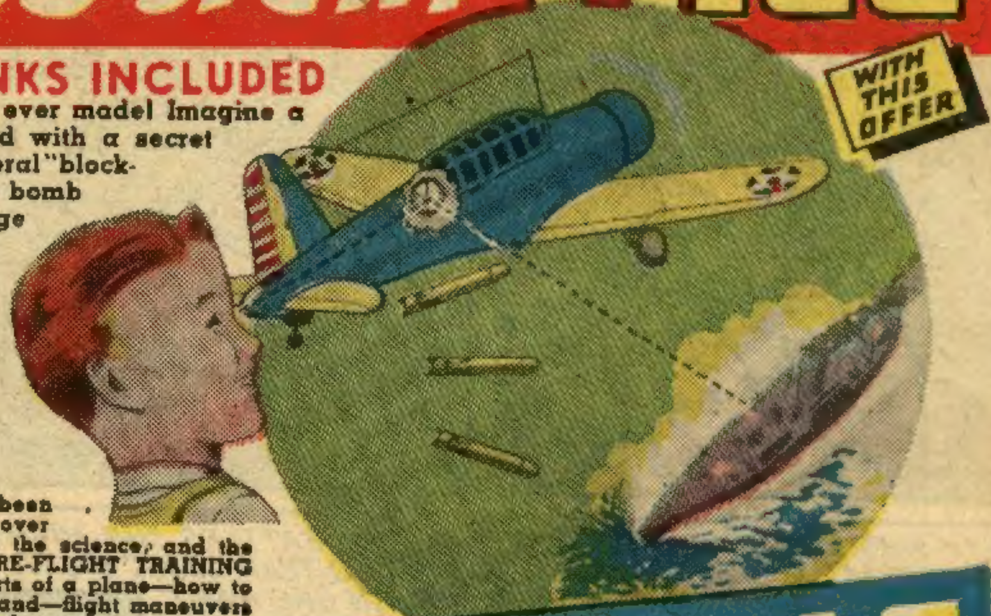

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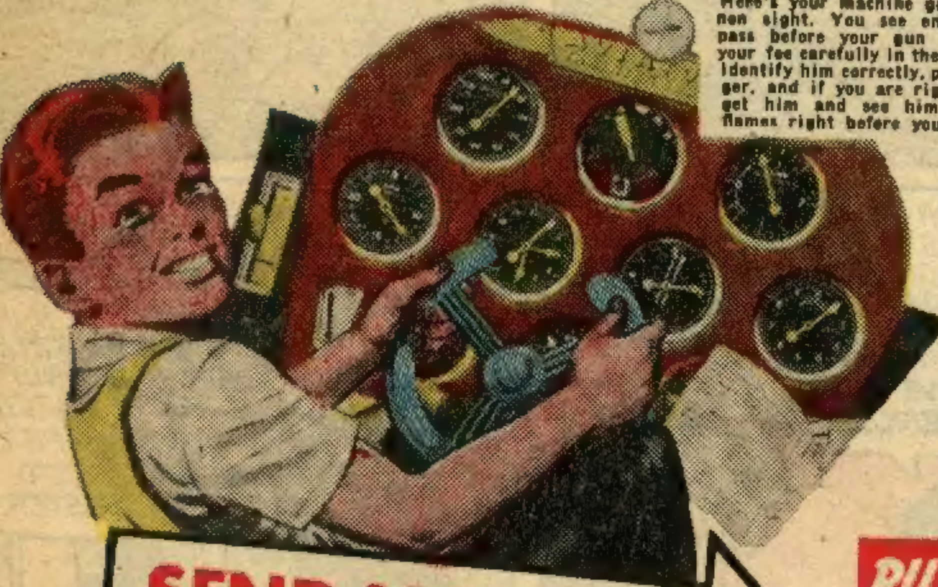

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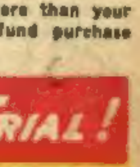

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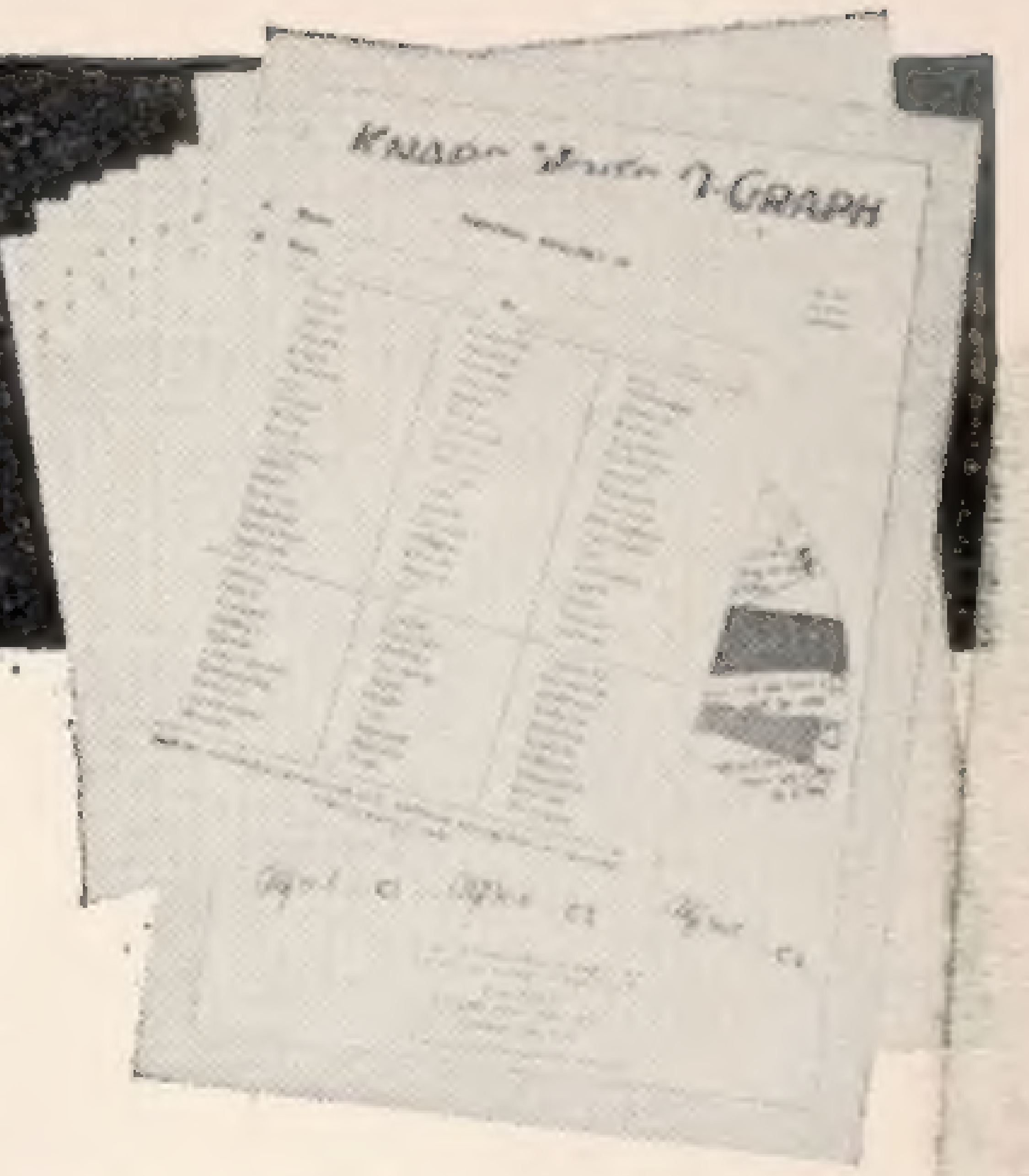

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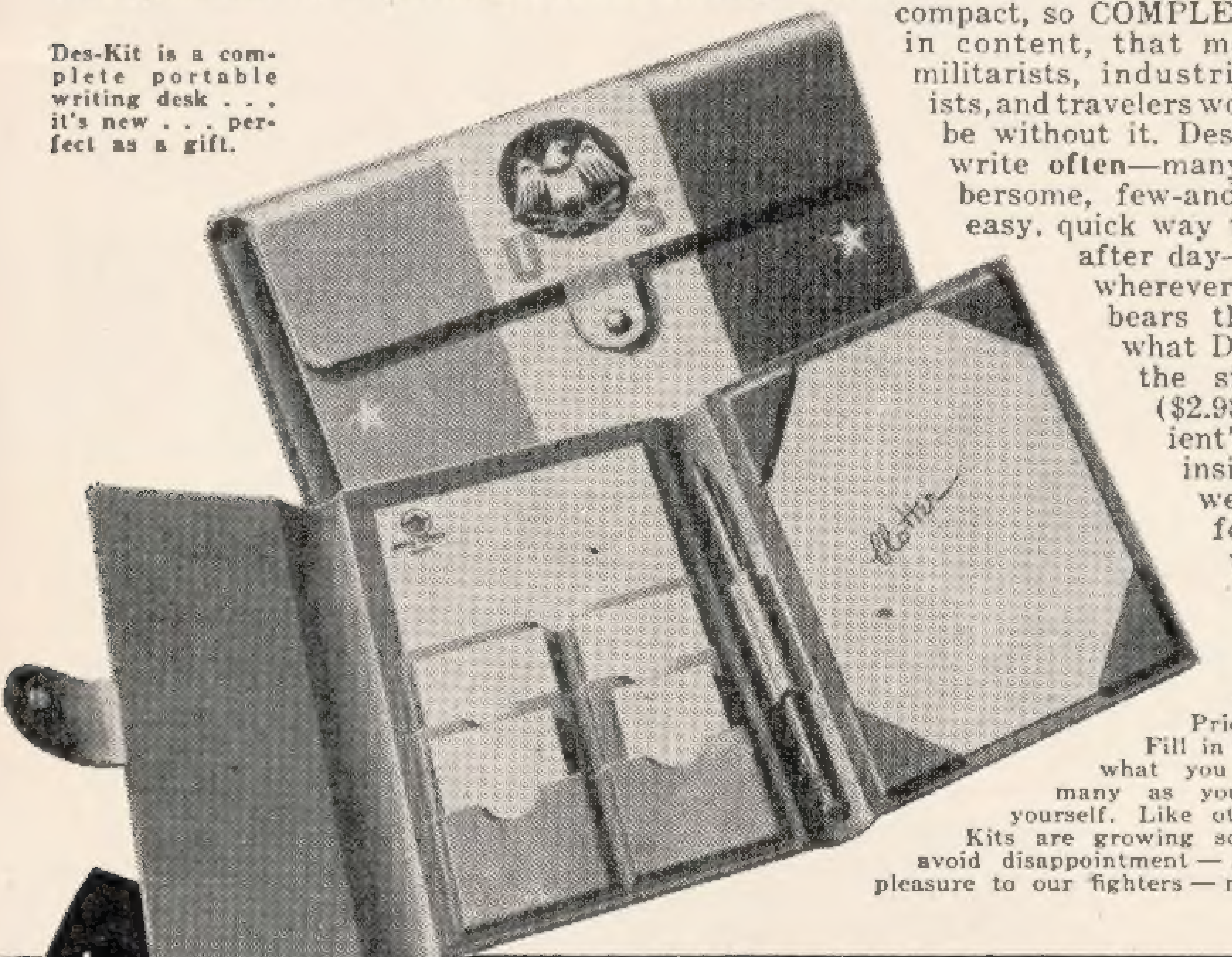

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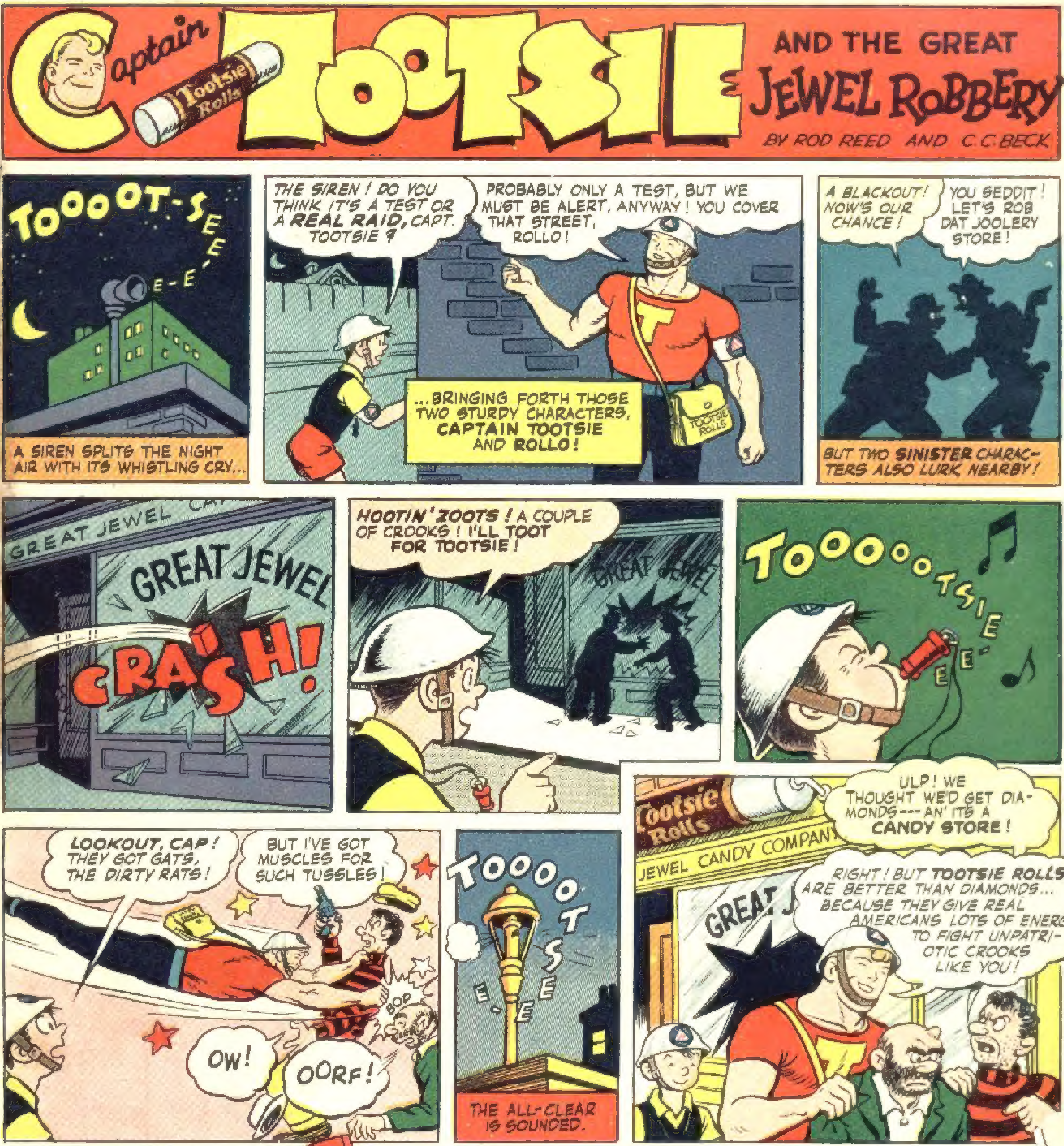
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AND THE GREAT JEWEL ROBBERY
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THE SIREN! DO YOU THINK IT'S A TEST OR A REAL RAID, CAPT. TOOTSIE?
PROBABLY ONLY A TEST, BUT WE MUST BE ALERT, ANYWAY! YOU COVER THAT STREET, ROLLO!
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YOU SEDDIT! LET'S ROB DAT JOOLERY STORE!
BUT TWO SINISTER CHARACTERS ALSO LURK NEARBY!
GREAT JEWEL
GREAT JEWEL
CRASH!
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! A COUPLE OF CROOKS! I'LL TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!
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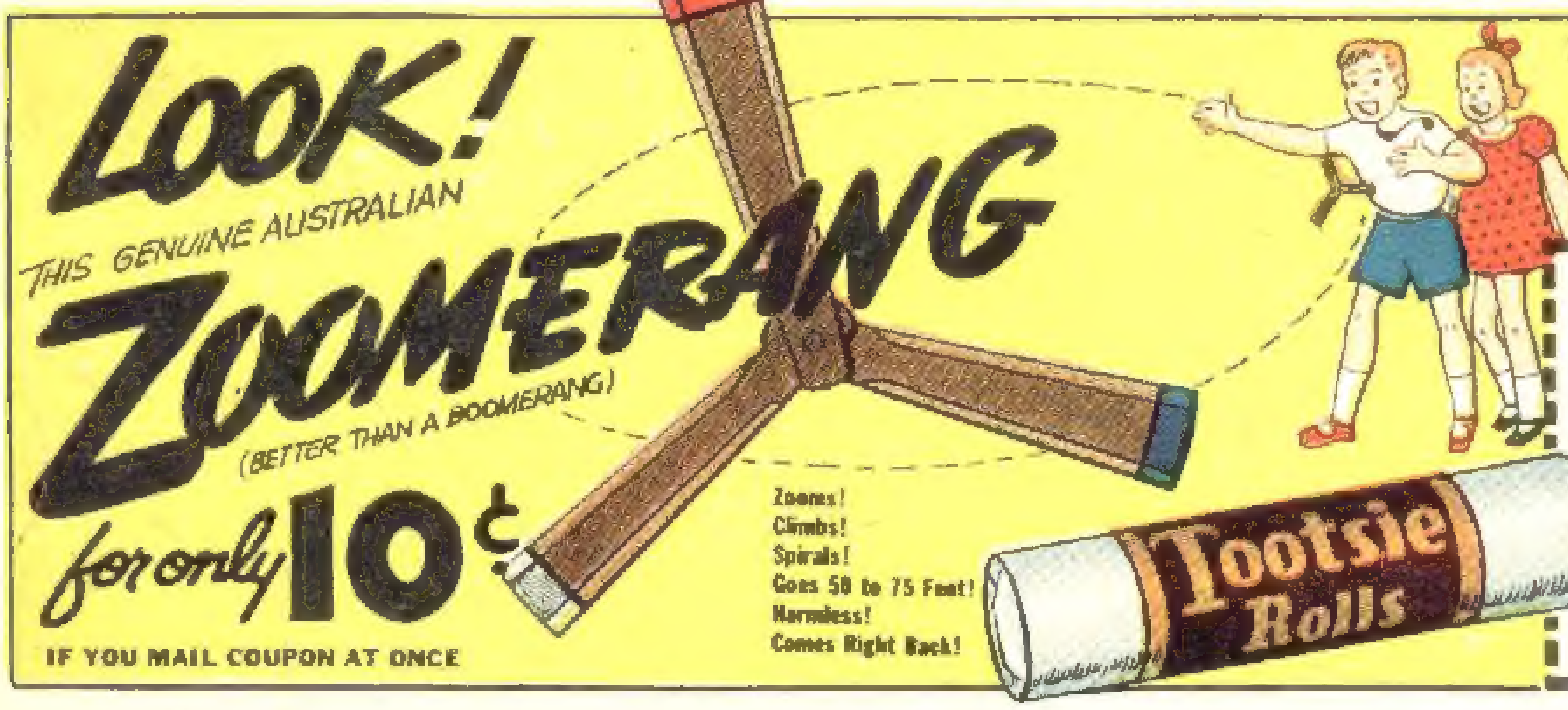
LOOKOUT, CAP! THEY GOT GATS, THE DIRTY RATS!
BUT I'VE GOT MUSCLES FOR SUCH TUSSLES!
BOP
OW!
OORF!
TOOOOTSEE-E
THE ALL-CLEAR IS SOUNDED.
GREAT J
RIGHT! BUT TOOTSIE ROLLS ARE BETTER THAN DIAMONDS... BECAUSE THEY GIVE REAL AMERICANS LOTS OF ENERGY TO FIGHT UNPATRIOTIC CROOKS LIKE YOU!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